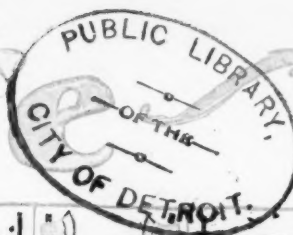
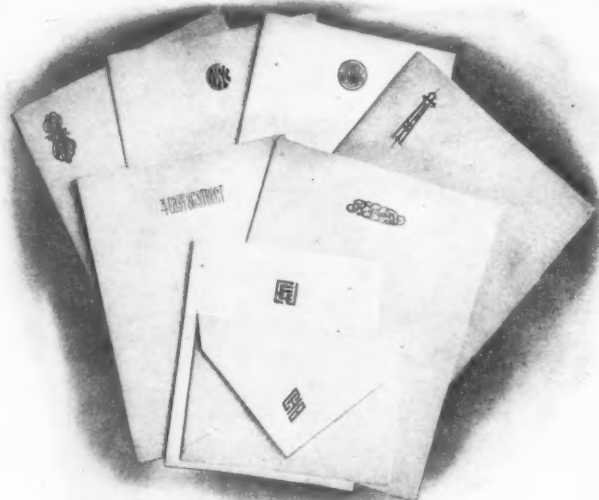


# Thanksgiving Life



— BERRY • HUTT —



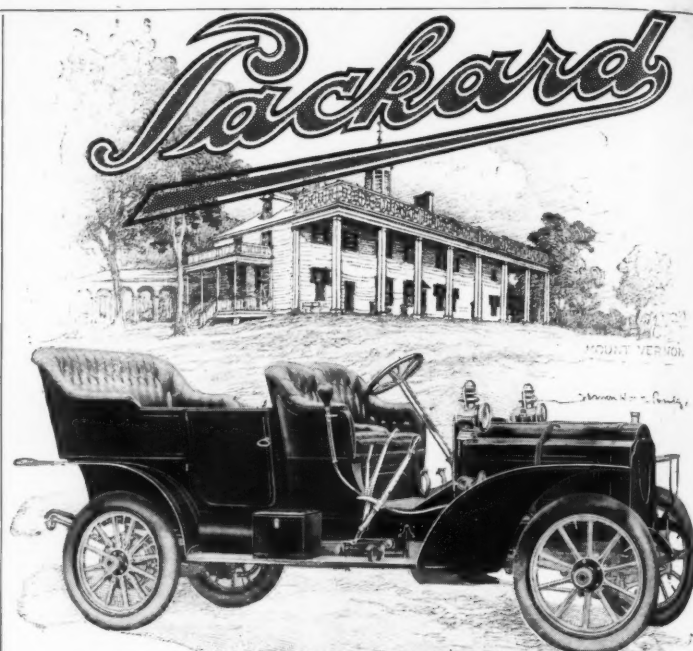
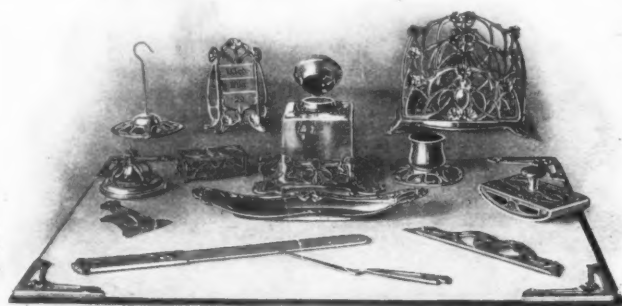
**L**ATE and exclusive stationery novelties. Original and artistic monogram work. Our facilities are unsurpassed by any house in New York for the execution of steel and copper-plate engraving, heraldic and illuminated work. Orders are executed with the greatest care and promptness. Special attention is given to correct forms for wedding and reception invitations, as well as social and business announcements and cards of all kinds. ¶ We are prepared to look up family Coats-of-Arms, Crests, and Heraldic Devices. Arms illustrated in their proper colors and suitably framed for hall or library decoration. Book Plates, Resolutions, and Certificates of Marriage engrossed by hand in the most artistic style. ¶ We assume entire responsibility of engraving, addressing, stamping, and mailing wedding invitations and announcements, and skilfully arrange the display of wedding gifts at the home. ¶ A beautifully illustrated book of wedding stationery showing the correct forms and the newest styles of engraving and paper, together with prices, will be furnished upon request.

## Reed & Barton Company

Silversmiths and Jewelers

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware  
Gold Jewelry, Cut Glass

Fifth Avenue, corner 32d Street, New York



Through ten years of consistent progress can be traced the unvarying pursuit of Perfection to its culmination in the

### "Packard 30"

An American Product Worthy of America

Price (in standard colors and equipment) \$4,200 f. o. b. Factory

Special Colors, Upholstery and Equipment, Extra

PACKARD MOTOR CAR CO., Dept. G

Detroit, Mich.

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers

New York Branch, 1540 Broadway

NO  
MAT-  
TER

HOW-FAR  
OR  
HOW-FAST

YOU  
GO

OR HOW SEVERE  
THE ROADS MAY BE

PENNSYLVANIA CLINCHER TIRES

WILL PROVE THEMSELVES DEPENDABLE  
IN EVERY EMERGENCY.  
THEY NEVER BLOW OUT OR RIM-OUT, AND  
ARE UNIMPAIRED BY ANY SAVE DOWNRIGHT  
DESTRUCTIVE ACCIDENTS.  
THEY CAN STAND ANY USAGE THE AUTO-  
MOBILE CAN STAND.

PENNSYLVANIA RUBBER COMPANY



JEANNETTE, PA.  
NEW YORK—1685 BROADWAY  
CHICAGO—1241 MICHIGAN AVENUE  
PHILADELPHIA—815 NORTH BROAD STREET  
ATLANTA, GA.—102 PRICH STREET  
BOSTON—197 OLIVER STREET  
BUFFALO, N. Y.—MAIN AND TUPPER STREET  
LONDON—4 SNOW HILL



# Brownsville Water Crackers

The Cracker that has "Brownsville" on it.

come to you in tin boxes, unbroken, without handling and with all of their original crispness and fine flavor intact. They have been good for fifty-five years.

**SOLD BY**

S. S. Pierce Co., Boston  
Park & Tilford, New York  
The Joseph R. Peebles' Sons Co., Cincinnati  
John A. Renshaw Co., Pittsburg, Pa.  
Finley Acker Co., Philadelphia  
C. Jenne & Co., Chicago  
Goldberg, Bowen & Co., San Francisco  
Mitchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can.

If you cannot buy these crackers of any grocer that you can reach easily, we will send ten pounds for \$1.50, or two pounds for 50c., express paid

**CHATLAND & LENHART**

Brownsville, Pa.

BY SPECIAL WARRANT  
PURVEYORS TO THE

Pennsylvania R. R. Dining Car Service  
The Waldorf Astoria  
The Cafe Martin  
The Cafe des Beaux-Arts  
The Bellevue-Stratford, Philadelphia  
The Hotel Havlin, Cincinnati



"WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY?"

Champion Prize-Fighter of the Ward: TELL HIM WHO I AM, JOHN HENRY.

## Brands of Quality Havana Cigars

From the  
Independent Factories  
of CUBA

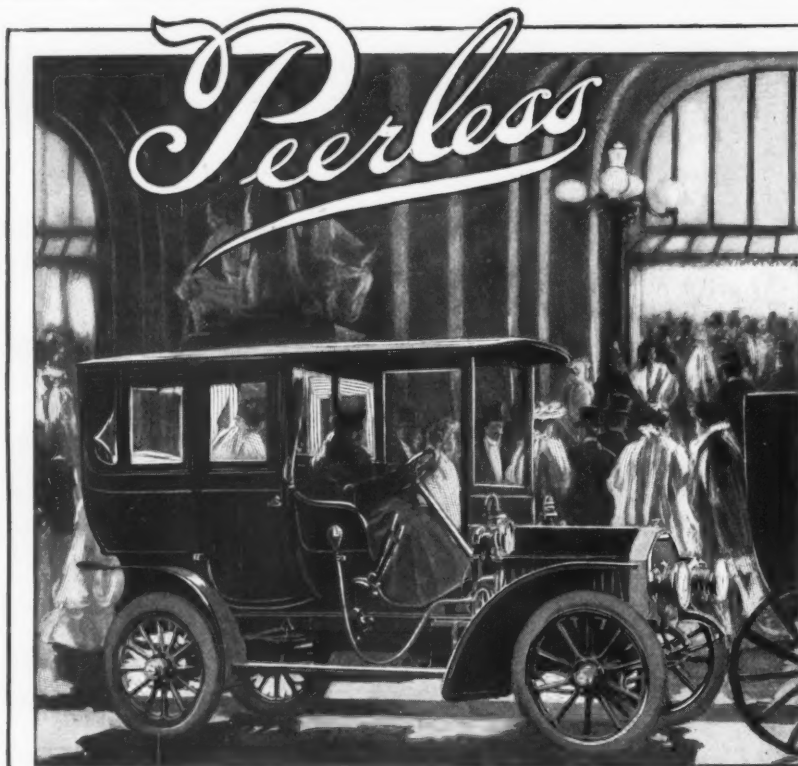
Romeo y Julieta  
H. Upmann & Co.  
Por Larranaga  
Belinda  
Rey del Mundo

Punch  
Partagas y C.  
Mi Necha  
Las Perlas  
Castaneda

¶ These brands are preferred by the discriminating smoker because they are made under the personal supervision of the few men who for years have made Havana Cigars famous.

¶ There is *personal care—individuality*—behind each detail in their manufacture.





Based on a photograph of the Peerless at the Grand Opera House, Paris.

## The Perfected Peerless Limousine

There is at the present time a large and constantly increasing number of families who welcome the application of the gasoline motor to an equipage of elegance suited to their use in connection with social and business duties.

Men and women of quiet tastes are keenly receptive to the real delights afforded by a motor car that is constructed primarily with the view of supplanting the time-honored carriage. Limousine construction should realize to its buyer five features:

1. Maximum comfort and protection.
2. Easy entrance and egress.
3. Safety of control or obedience to driver.
4. Reliability, stability and durability.
5. Finish and richness of appointments.

With these requirements completely provided, the owner of a Peerless Limousine has the means of the most luxurious enjoyment of city and suburban travel.

A booklet describing the new Limousine, and general catalogue of 1907 Models will be sent on request.

PEERLESS MOTOR CAR COMPANY, 40 Oakdale Street, Cleveland, Ohio

We shall exhibit only at the 7th National Automobile Show at Madison Square Garden, January 12th-15th, 1907

Member A. L. A. M.

**LITTLE, BUT NEVER LET GO.**

**THEY HANG ON**

**THE FASTENER WITH A BULL-DOG GRIP**

**WASHBURN FASTENERS**

Patent Improved  
Men swear by them, not at them. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR NAME.

Key Chains, 25c. Searf Holders, 10c.  
Cuff Holders, 20c. Bachelor Buttons, 10c.

Best Postpaid. Catalogue Free. Sold Everywhere

**AMERICAN RING CO.**

Dept. 88  
Waterbury, Conn.

**ONE PIECE QUALITY STAMPED ON BACK COLLAR BUTTON**

**KREMENTZ**

The Unbreakable Collar Buttons that don't hurt the neck. Easy to button and unbutton; stay buttoned. Made in Gold and Rolled Plate. If damaged in any way, exchanged for new one at your jeweler's or haberdasher's. Booklet on request.

**Krementz & Co., 60 Chestnut St., Newark, N. J.**

## Japanese Brides

THAT the movement to free women from the bonds of overbearing man receives but little encouragement in the sunny land of Japan is evident from the commandments given to Japanese wives on their wedding morning by their mothers. The behests are known as the "Twelve Commandments of the Bride," and read as follows:

"1. The moment you are married, you are no longer my daughter. Therefore you must obey your parents-in-law as you once obeyed your father and mother.

"2. When you are married, your husband will be your sole master. Be humble and polite. Strict obedience to your husband is the noblest virtue a wife can possess.

"3. Always be amiable toward your mother-in-law.

"4. Do not be jealous; jealousy kills your husband's affection for you.

"5. Even though your husband be wrong, do not get angry; be patient, and when he has calmed down, then speak to him gently.

"6. Do not talk too much; speak no evil of your neighbors; never tell lies.

"7. Rise early, retire late, and do not sleep in the afternoon. Drink little wine, and until you are fifty take no part in public assemblies nor mingle in crowds.

"8. Consult no fortune-teller.

"9. Be a good manageress, and especially be economical in your household.

"10. Although you may marry young, do not frequent too youthful society.

"11. Do not wear bright-colored garments. Always be neatly but modestly dressed.

"12. Do not pride yourself on your father's rank or fortune. If he is a rich man, never allude to his riches before your husband's relations."

These rules are similar to those which were in vogue in Japan hundreds of years ago.—*Mexican Herald.*

**GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.**  
"Its purity has made it famous."

## How de Musset Bought a Lunch

A CHARACTERISTIC episode of the artistic life is told by "Gil Blas." One day three friends in Paris were taking a walk together. "I should like to have an exquisite lunch," said one of the three. "I should be satisfied with a lunch," said the second, "which is a little short of being exquisite." "And I," remarked the third one, "should feel content with any kind of lunch." Unfortunately, none of them was possessed of the necessary money. Presently one of the trio was struck by an idea. He led his friends to a music publisher and made him an offer: "Buy from us a song. This gentleman wrote the text, that one set it to music, and I shall sing it, as I am the only one of us with a good voice." "Well, sing it for a trial," answered the publisher. The young man complied, and the publisher seemed to be satisfied. He paid fifteen francs for the song, and the friends hastened joyfully to a restaurant. The author of the text was Alfred de Musset, the musician was Mompour, and the singer Dupré. The song, which was bought and paid for with fifteen francs, "The Andalusian Girl," yielded the publisher 40,000 francs.—*Harper's Weekly.*



## Dog Knew a Sportsman

Setter That Gave Up in Disgust and Went Home

I WAS visiting some relatives in North Carolina last fall during the quail season," said a Washington man. "Game was plentiful on the plantation, but as I am a poor hunter and a worse marksman, I didn't participate in the daily shooting. One fine day, however, my uncle insisted that I should take his gun and his crack setter, Belle, and go over the game preserves, a mile or so back of the house, and try my hand at the quail, which, he said, were so plentiful there that if I shut my eyes and let the charge go haphazard, with Belle's assistance I would be bound to come home with the game bag filled.

"He handed me his gun, with a lot of cartridges, called Belle from the shade of a convenient tree and, pointing to me, talked to her as if the dog understood every word he said, winding up his instructions to her by saying that he relied upon her to pilot me right and to bring me home again with lots of birds. From the way the setter looked from her master's face into mine, yawned, blinked her intelligent eyes and barked a couple of affirmative yelps, I am free to say that I believe she understood every word of the talk as well as either of us.

"At any rate, the dog started for the field with every manifestation of joy, piloted me through the pines and the brush, and evinced the liveliest interest in me all the way over to the quail field. Here Belle was the lady on the spot for sure, for the birds flew up in all directions. I followed two or three flocks over the field and banged away at the birds right and left, but not one could I bring down. During this fusillade I noticed that Belle would stop her work frequently and look at me in an inquiring way. Once or twice she even came up to me, looked up into my face, gave a little bark or two, and then started back and worked at flushing the birds with renewed vigor.

"Finally, just as I had about expended all my ammunition without hitting a single bird, I saw Belle suddenly stop, take a long look in my direction, as though some dog idea of hers had been confirmed. Then she bounded toward me, gave a few barks when she got near, which were undoubtedly expressive of the deepest dog disgust for me as a sportsman, and away she scampered as tight as she could go, over the fields and through the woods to the house.

"I followed a little later, very much crestfallen. From that hour Belle never paid the slightest attention to me during the remainder of my visit, and no cajoling on my part nor commands of her master could make that intelligent and discriminating setter even so much as look at me. She just reasoned it out that I was a fraud so far as a sportsman was concerned, and was in consequence beneath her notice. Ever since then I have believed in the discriminating intelligence of dogs."—*Washington Star*.

## A Novelette

"MR. YAPSLEY," said the hostess, "will you take Miss Yipsley down to dinner?"

"With pleasure, Mrs. Yapsley."

"Miss Yipsley, allow me to present Mr. Yapsley."

"Will you marry me, Miss Yipsley?"

"Yes, Mr. Yapsley, as soon as dinner is over."

—*Chicago Tribune*.

## The Franklin takes nothing for granted, but proves its way from start to finish.

Four years ago, the Franklin came out with its four-cylinders, air-cooled motor, and lightweight non-jarring construction; and backed up its principle with commonsense logic and a car that did things. But full proof was lacking.

Now we have the proof—facts that anybody can see—such proof of ability, endurance, and reliability as places the Franklin in a class by itself.

By winning the great Two-Gallon Efficiency Contest, the Franklin proved its unequalled efficiency and economy.

Whitman's marvelous record-breaking run from San Francisco to New York over the heaviest mountain grades, across the hot sandy trackless desert, through Nebraska mud—in 15 days, 2 hours, 12 minutes—proved an ability, reliability, and endurance not hitherto believed possible in any motor-car.

No other car in the world could have done these things. No other car has such qualities or such proofs.

Don't you want to read the story of Whitman's transcontinental dash, and his recent capture of the Chicago to New York record with the same car? Write us for them, and for the catalogue of 1907 Franklin cars.

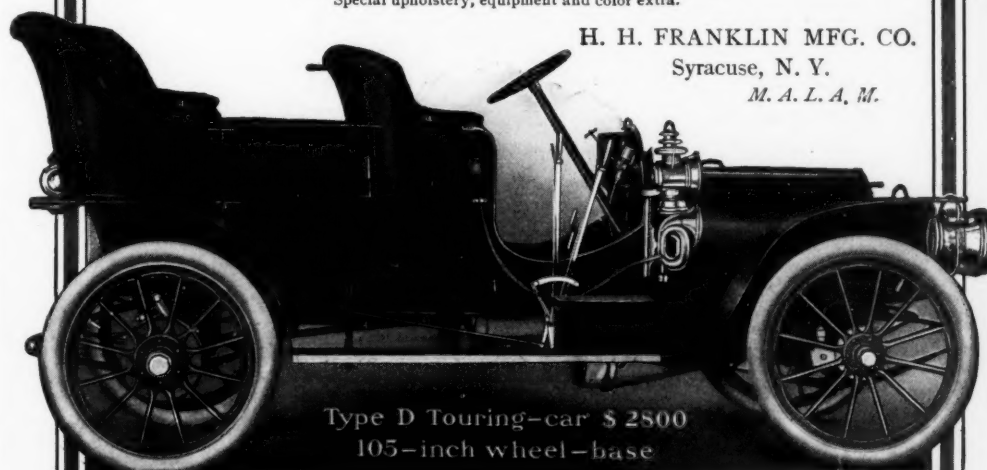
Shaft-drive Runabout \$1800 4-cylinder Touring-car \$2800  
4-cylinder Light Touring-car \$1850 6-cylinder Touring-car \$4000

Prices in standard colors and equipment f. o. b. Syracuse.  
Special upholstery, equipment and color extra.

H. H. FRANKLIN MFG. CO.

Syracuse, N. Y.

M. A. L. A. M.



Type D Touring-car \$ 2800  
105-inch wheel-base



J. ANDRE

LADIES' HAIRDRESSER  
IMPORTER OF HAIR GOODS

Specialist in Hair Coloring, Marcel Waving, Shampooing, Manicuring, Scalp Treatment, Facial Massage.

13 WEST 29TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY

BRANCH: 140 WEST 44TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY



BRIDGE  
PLAYERS

especially should use

CALDER'S  
NAIL-POLISH TABLET

Neglected Nails are most unsightly—C. N. P. T. gives a brilliant, lasting polish  
AT SHOPS. SAMPLE BY MAIL 10 CENTS

ALBERT L. CALDER CO.  
Providence, R. I.

MANUFACTURERS CALDER'S DENTINE

# The Autocar

Limousine and Landaulet bodies  
For town use  
Immediate deliveries

**\$3500** complete, with both Limousine and regular open touring car bodies. Has Prest-O-Lite tank, Speedistometer, electric dome light, extra large gas lamps, and large wheels and tires. In addition, includes toilet articles, card cases, cigar holders, and other luxurious accessories without extra charge.

**5 passengers**  
24 horse-power 4 vertical cylinders Direct drive  
Sliding-gear transmission 3 speeds and reverse

The Autocar Company, Ardmore, Pa.  
Member Association Licensed Automobile Mfrs.

Autocars sold with standard warranty of the N. A. A. M.

## Reliability

Writes for photographs and 1907 literature

### Dards



Forty-Fourth St. & Madison Ave. New York

**Choice Flowers**  
Rare Plants  
Novelties for the coming season  
Indestructible  
Ficus Pandorata  
Bronzed  
Lucky Clover (guaranteed)  
African Violet Plants

The first Derby made in America was a

**C & K**

## Knapp-Felt

Hats are for men who want the best.  
Knapp-Felt DeLuxe \$6. Knapp-Felt \$4.

Write for "The Hatman"

**THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.**  
Broadway, at 13th Street New York

### The Copley Prints

Best of holiday gifts. "Excellent," says John S. Sargent. "I could not wish bettered"—Edwin A. Abbey. 50 cents to \$20.00. Obtainable at the art stores, or sent on approval by the publishers. FULL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE 25 cents (stamps), which charge may be deducted from a purchase of the Prints themselves.

Above Raphael Madonna copyright, 1897, by J. Wells Champney, and by

**Curtis & Cameron**  
22 Pierce Building  
Opp. Public Library  
Boston




GETTING OUT OF "A BAD SCRAPE"

#### Danish English

THE following advertisement is from a Danish paper: "The hotels charmingly situation, surrounded of a nice garden the good cuisine, the kindly accommodation with moderate charge and good conveyances with easy occasion for salmon and trout fishing, the ascending of the surrounding mountains has done this place well known and praised of all travelers. N. B.—The Landlord is spoken English very good."—Baltimore Telegram.

#### The Peppery Kind

THE Rev. Amos Fletcher was a keen and accomplished naturalist. His specialty was a quite remarkable knowledge of different classes of fungi.

His enthusiasm, however, was but indifferently appreciated by certain members of his parish, and one day, when calling upon one of them, old Miss Locke, he was considerably embarrassed when she reminded him of the exact length of time that had elapsed since he last paid her a visit.

He began to make excuse for the delay, when she cut him short.

"If I was a toadstool," she said, with grim irony, "you'd have been to see me long ago."—Youth's Companion.

#### A Washington Waiter

OF A political transaction that had a suspicious look, Senator Beveridge said one day:

"Though in the thing there is nothing on which we can lay our hand, it certainly appears fishy. It reminds me of a Washington waiter.

"A gentleman, after eating a good dinner, said to this waiter:

"I am sorry I can't give you a tip, but I find I have only just enough money to pay the bill."

"The waiter seized the bill hurriedly.

"Just let me add it up again, sir," he muttered."—Washington Star.

SPAIN is not shedding any tears over the present Cuban situation.—Nashville Banner.



## Who Was Who

A Guess at Former States of Statesmen and Writers

OF COURSE, everybody—who isn't a mere amateur at the business—has lived before. With no previous experience, one wouldn't have the slightest chance of living now . . . and making a living at it.

Bernard Shaw, for instance, lived very often before. He started as Adam, who, it may be remembered, was a vegetarian not only with regard to diet, but also in the matter of clothing. Then Shaw became Sophocles, and did well. After that, he rested. In the fourteenth century he was a carrot . . . and won prizes at it. Later, he degenerated into Shakespeare, a mere meat-eater. It was a toss-up whether he would be reincarnated as Clement Shorter. But he lost. Next time he will be Super-Shaw.

Lord Northcliffe began as Napoleon. Keir Hardie used to be Boadicea. Since then he has, of course, become more patriotic.

Presumably, Doctor Reich devoted many years to being Plato.

Savonarola is clearly still with us, as Father Bernard Vaughan.

Hall Caine was never Shakespeare or anybody else. If he is ever allowed another chance, he will probably be a great-great-granddaughter of Marie Corelli.

Beerbohm Tree was Garrick.

So was Bouchier.

I was Solomon . . . and I liked it.

Henry VIII. lives again in King Leopold.

F. E. Smith has improved very much since his Cicero days, and Paul Reubens appears to have forgotten his Wagner period.

(N. B.—It is absurd to imagine that Siegfried was ever Richard.)

Absalom is now Professor Sims, the hair specialist.

The Kaiser enjoyed a good deal as Ahasuerus, Frederick the Great, Velazquez, Dante, Columbus, Louis XIV., Molière, George Washington and Mother Shipton.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

MME. SARAH GRAND has been exploiting the art of happiness, says a cable dispatch to the *New York World*. London has taken her conclusions as pretty sensible philosophy. Incidentally it has enjoyed hugely her compliment to "smart" society. Here are some of the things Mme. Sarah said:

"Men understand the art of happiness better than women. A woman is penny wise and pound foolish. She denies herself, and makes herself miserable in her saving, while a man will have good sense and spend his money on himself and make himself happy.

"At the moment happiness is to be found in the simpler and less expensive modes of life. The quiet entertainments of the poor are happier than the magnificent affairs of the rich, whose indifference and insolence to their guests is equaled only by the chronic state of irritation of their guests toward them.

"In 'smart' society—as it is called, to distinguish it from good society—there is no such thing as 'noblesse oblige.'

"When we say that life is not worth living we are taking the surest steps to make it so."—Argonaut.

# STUDEBAKER



## TESTING STUDEBAKER MATERIALS

### STUDEBAKER MANUFACTURING POLICIES.—III.—IRON WORK.

The incontestable test of the chemist vouches for Studebaker materials.

It is his specifications which the iron and steel mills follow when they fill Studebaker orders.

It is his chemical analysis which afterward proves that the specifications have been met.

The purpose of each metal part of a Studebaker vehicle, and the usage it is to receive, determines its chemical composition. The springs, the axles, the rocker plates, the hub bands, the tires,

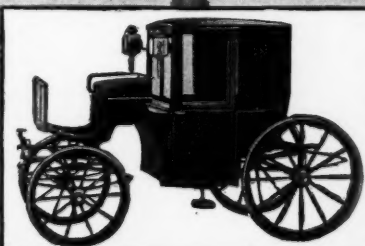
the various bolts and reinforcements, are respectively made from steel or iron smelted according to special formulae. These formulae are the result of Studebaker experience covering fifty-four years.

It will thus be appreciated how this practical blending of science with experience has earned for Studebaker productions a reputation for efficiency and reliability never paralleled in the vehicle world.

### STUDEBAKER WORMANSHIP IS THOROUGH

#### The STUDEBAKER BROUGHAM

With November's foretaste of Winter's inclemency and the commencement of Society's season, the Brougham assumes its important position. A vehicle of elegant design and luxurious appointments, it is admirably



adapted to the demands of social engagements and shopping tours.

The Studebaker Brougham expresses the highest refinement of vehicle design. In its flawless construction, superb, lasting finish and sumptuous upholstery, it reveals a mastery consistent with the reputation of the maker.

#### STUDEBAKER BROS. MANUFACTURING CO.

NEW YORK CITY.—Studebaker Bros. Co. of New York, Broadway and 48th St.  
CHICAGO, ILL.—Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., 378-388 Wabash Ave.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Studebaker Bros. Co. of California, Market and 10th Sts.  
KANSAS CITY, MO.—Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., 13th and Hickory St.

Factory and Executive Offices: SOUTH BEND, IND.

PORTLAND, ORE.—Studebaker Bros. Co. Northwest, 330-336 E. Morrison St.  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.—Studebaker Bros. Co. of Utah, 157-159 State St.  
DENVER, COLO.—Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., 15th and Blake Sts.  
DALLAS, TEX.—Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., 317-319 Elm Street



## French's Mixture

possesses that "something" which critical smokers always want—a certain happy blend with never a "tongue-bite" in it, yet with sufficient "body" to make each puff bring its own delicious definite reward in smoke-satisfaction.

**DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU** comes this fragrant selection of the choicest Carolina Golden Leaf—clean and fresh, because it's never given a chance to dry out in dusty stores. It is truly

The Aristocrat of Smoking Tobacco  
Large Sample Package sent for 10c. (silver or stamps).  
FRENCH TOBACCO COMPANY  
Dept. D, Statesville, N. C.

## Are You Going to Move?

If you are, or if you have done so recently, don't forget to notify LIFE of your changed address. The Post-Office will not forward a periodical as it will a letter. Therefore, each week's delay means a copy of LIFE lost.

Don't wait until you have moved before you notify us. When ordering a change give the old as well as the new address.

Subscription Department

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York





## In the Lap of Limousine Luxury

MILADY need not now fear the cold blasts of winter. She can shop, call or go to the theater, safe from the discomforts of the frosted season, in a STODDARD-DAYTON LIMOUSINE. Luxury and comfort are combined in this drawing room awheel. All that is best in

## Stoddard-Dayton

cars is found in this model of unrivaled quality. Upholstered in hand-buffed, water-grained leather or goat skin, lined with broadcloth and equipped with electric lights, toilet and card cases, and speaking tube—it is a picture of splendor on wheels.

French beveled glass is used throughout. Colors are optional with the purchaser, but a black body with dark green or dark blue panel is strikingly effective. The working parts, practically silent, befit a vehicle of exceptional dignity.

Our Limousine—upon a Model-F chassis—is driven by our new Stoddard-Dayton motor. The 4 cylinders, 4½ x 5 inches, are cast in pairs, insuring **simpler** and **fewer** connections and **higher efficiency**. Enclosed fenders; 34-inch wheels; larger transmission brake; wider seats and longer wheel base; strut rods, which **take all the strain** off the springs, hung on shackles at both ends—are some of the 1907 improvements. A small folding seat in tonneau—carrying four passengers when necessary—Price \$3,500. Our 1907 Book is full of information about our cars—Sent FREE.

THE DAYTON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DAYTON, OHIO



THE business man's pocket companion. Not only best for office, but home, college and school. Anybody can operate it. Does away with dropper fillers, ink-smeared fingers and ruffled tempers. Pull the button. It fills itself. Fitted with the John Holland Gold Pen and Patent Elastic Fissured Feed, it is the most noteworthy triumph of sixty years of unbroken successes in Holland Pen invention.

### John Holland Self-Inking Fountain Pen

Rubber reservoir excels in durability and has greater ink capacity than others. The filling device, an ornamental addition to the barrel. Made in three sizes—No. 2, \$3.00; No. 4, \$4.00, and No. 6, \$5.00. Guaranteed for two years.

Ask your nearby dealer. If preferred, we will send direct to you. We have Fountain Pens in all styles for all tastes, all with valued Holland Patent Elastic Fissured Feed. Prices to fit your pocket-book. Illustrated Catalog K—over 100 styles—FREE.

The John Holland Gold Pen Co. (Estab. 1841) Cincinnati, O.

## A Lightning Sightseer

MAYOR MC'CLELLAN, of New York, talked at a dinner party about the way some Americans rush through their sightseeing during their summer abroad. "I have been told," he said, "that an American once drove in a hansom up to the British Museum, leaped out, kicked aside the pigeons that were feeding in the court and said to the uniformed official at the door:

"Have you still got the Elgin marbles?"

"Yes, sir. Of course, sir."

"Good. And the Assyrian-winged bulls?"

"They're still here, sir."

"What about those 6,000-year-old human remains on the second floor—they're not sold yet, are they?"

"No, indeed, sir. Won't you step in and see them?"

"No, thanks. I'll just take them as per catalogue. You see, I've got Westminster, St. Paul's, the Houses of Parliament and the South Kensington to do this morning, and I must get a train for Oxford in time to run over the colleges before starting for Stratford for the night. So long, sir."

—Washington Star.

IN THE lobby of the Shirley Hotel the other evening were four men talking. One of them was a lawyer from Indianapolis, who had just returned to Denver from a trip up in the mountains. "I was on a long train coming up from Colorado Springs to-day," said the lawyer, "and it was crowded. We passed several trains, too. Now, the sight of all those people rushing up and down the line gave me an idea. Why can't we have a clearing house for people's errands, just as banks have for funds?

"Why," he continued, "couldn't the man who is in New York City and has a mission in Denver stay in New York and do the errand of the man in Denver who has to go to the metropolis, and *vice versa*? I was coming from the mountains and others were going there. A clearing house such as I mention would have kept me at home and kept some man in the mountains with an errand in Denver at home. We could have just exchanged missions."

"That sounds pretty good," said one of the other men.

"It doesn't to me," came from a third, a young man.

"Why not?" demanded the Indianapolis lawyer.

"Well, I've got to go to Ohio next week, and I wouldn't want anybody there to carry out my mission."

"Why not?" asked the lawyer. "It would save you the trip and you could do something for some one back there. The clearing house would give you the errand to do."

"Just the same, I don't want anybody to do my errand for me back there in Ohio," said the young man.

"Foolish boy! Why not?" came from the lawyer.

"Because," was the reply, "I'm going back there to get married."—Denver Post.

THE public may not be ready for the Government ownership of railroads, but neither is it quite prepared for railroad ownership of the Government.—Kansas City Star.

**How Many Trips to the Laundry?**

**Corliss Coon Collars, 2 for 25c**

Here is a radical departure from the close fitting fold-collar. Worn with the new wide bow or an Ascot of generous proportions it gives an

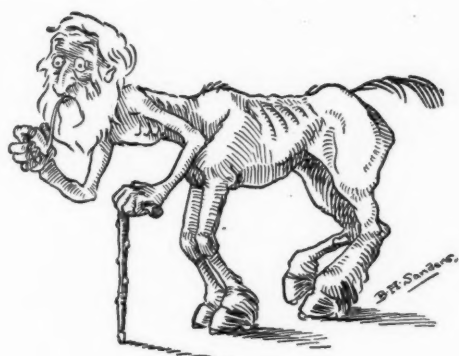
**Entirely New**  
effect distinctive and very stylish.

Ask your furnisher for Corliss Coon Collars, mark them when they go to the laundry, see how many trips they make before breaking.

Corliss Coon Collars wear longer because they are reinforced or relieved as needed where the strain comes. If your furnisher does not willingly supply you we will send direct from our factory, on receipt of price, 2 for 25c.

**Corliss, Coon & Co., Dept. I.N., Troy, N.Y.**

PENNY, 24 IN.  
DARTMOUTH, 2 IN.

A CENTAURNARIAN

## The BAKER ELECTRIC COUPE

The latest product of the factory which produces  
"THE ARISTOCRATS OF MOTORDOM"

The COUPE, like all BAKER ELECTRICS, is finished and upholstered in the most perfect manner known to the carriage builder's art. The best cushions, hair filled and covered with the choicest broadcloth, dainty card and toilet cases and bevel plate windows combine to make up an interior of the most exquisite and dignified luxuriousness.

The BAKER COUPE, in every minute detail, is designed to meet the requirements of the most fastidious. Its appointments are complete. Its lines are artistic and pleasing and about the whole vehicle there is an air of distinction and impressive elegance apparent to the most casual observer.

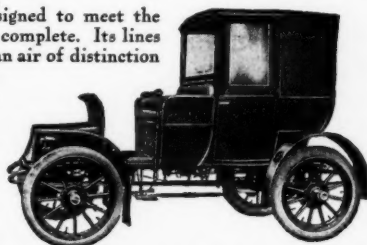
The motor is powerful and simple to operate. Then the freedom from offensive noise, grease and odor, together with the ever-readiness for use, are superior features of BAKER ELECTRIC Carriage construction.

### The BAKER LINE FOR 1907

will be most replete, comprising the ever-popular Imperial, Stanhope, Suburban, Surrey and Depot Carriage to which we now add the BAKER COUPE, shortly to be followed by the new BAKER BROUGHAM and LANDAULET of European lines of design, elegance of finish and modern refined appointments that will find no equal in America. In the smaller Carriages (two passenger) we have several new designs of which we will make special mention in a later announcement.

Every model will represent a vehicle which leaves nothing to be desired, and for city or suburban use they are offered as the most perfect type of automobiles yet produced. Write for particulars.

**THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE CO.,** 10 JESSIE STREET, CLEVELAND, O.



We're always glad to answer inquiries as to correct livery usage.

To send samples and illustrations of correct liveries for every sort of man servant.

**ROGERS, PEET & CO.,**  
258-842-1260 Broadway,  
(3 Stores)  
NEW YORK,  
also,  
**F. M. ATWOOD,**  
CHICAGO.



**DRINK**  
**SANDERSON'S**  
"Mountain Dew"

in moderation and you will find that the life and force contained in it will be imparted to you. Don't take our word. Try for yourself.

## The "Universal" Percolating Coffee Machine

Makes delicious coffee for every occasion because it operates quickly.

Other machines are limited to after dinner coffee because that is the only time one has to wait for them to operate.

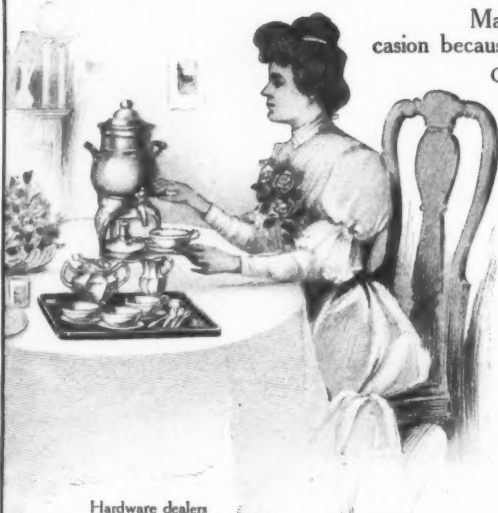
In seven or eight minutes, particularly if you use lukewarm water, the "Universal" will make the most delicious cup of coffee you ever tasted.

It is the boiling process that brings out the bitterness and unwholesome properties of the coffee bean. Coffee made in the "Universal" is rich, clear and healthful, because there is no boiling—no bitterness, no escaping steam or aroma.

The body is made of one piece of copper, heavily nickel plated, lined with coating of pure tin, inseparable from base, convenient to handle. Three sizes—4, 6 and 9 cups.

The "Universal" lamp is odorless, produces an intense heat, and the coming age of cheap alcohol adds to its economical advantages.

May we send you our free booklet? It fully describes the "Universal" principle of filtering the water through the coffee before the boiling point is reached. It is worth the cost of a postal to know how to get the best out of coffee.



Hardware dealers  
and housefurnishing  
stores sell the  
"Universal"

Landers, Frary & Clark, 84 Commercial St.  
New Britain, Conn.

## NOWHERE IN THE WORLD

Is there to be found such a variety of climate, scenery and resources as between the Missouri River, or the ninety-sixth meridian, and the Pacific Ocean. The best climate of every known country can be found in this area. Here nature not only equals but excels everything she has done for mankind.

Very Low Rates now in effect  
VIA

## UNION PACIFIC

AND CONNECTIONS

to Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho,  
Montana, Oregon, Washing-  
ton and California.

Inquire of  
**E. L. LOMAX, C. P. A.,**  
Omaha, Neb.

### With a First Reader

DEAR little child, this little book  
Is less a primer than a key  
To sunder gates where wonder waits  
Your "Open Sesame!"

These tiny syllables look large;  
They'll fret your wide, bewildered eyes;  
But "Is the cat upon the mat?"  
Is passport to the skies.

For, yet awhile, and you shall turn  
From Mother Goose to Avon's swan;  
From Mary's lamb to grim Khayyam,  
And Mancha's mad-wise Don.

You'll writhe at Jean Valjean's disgrace;  
And D'Artagnan and Ivanhoe  
Shall steal your sleep; and you shall weep  
At Sidney Carton's woe.

You'll find old Chaucer young once more,  
Beaumont and Fletcher fierce with fire;  
At your demand, John Milton's hand  
Shall wake his ivory lyre.

And learning other tongues, you'll learn  
All times are one; all men, one race;  
Hear Homer speak, as Greek to Greek;  
See Dante, face to face.

*Arma virumque* shall resound;  
And Horace wreath his rhymes afresh;  
You'll rediscover Laura's lover;  
Meet Gretchen in the flesh.

Oh, could I find for the first time  
The "Churchyard Elegy" again  
Retaste the sweets of new-found Keats;  
Read Byron now as then!

Make haste to wander these old roads,  
O envied little parvenu;  
For all things trite shall leap alight  
And bloom again for you!  
—Rupert Hughes, in *Appleton's* for November.

"THEY say that young Richleigh is very proud  
of his family tree."  
"Yes, he can trace his ancestry back for many  
degenerations."—*Princeton Tiger*.

## The Perfect Dress Tie

saves you all agonized fingering to see if your tie has gone askew. It buttons on like a collar and "stays put." Why not go forth to dinner, club, concert, play or dance with your mind and neck at ease?



White or Black. Made in the finest materials and most fashionable shapes. At All Better Shops.

Insist on this label, "The Perfect Tie"

Keys & Lockwood, 869 Broadway  
New York



"A Man is known  
BY THE CANDY he sends"



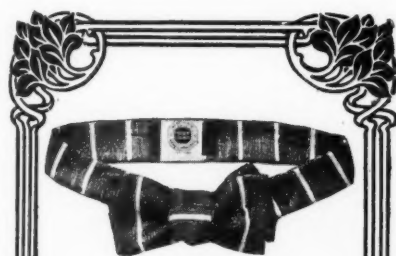
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER  
FOR  
PURITY,  
QUALITY & FLAVOR

Sold at our Stores & by  
Sales Agents Everywhere.

THERE CAN BE NO MORE WELCOME  
GIFT FOR OLD and YOUNG.

**ORIENT** CLARK'S NINTH ANNUAL CRUISE  
Feb. 7, '07. 70 days, by chartered S. S.  
"Arabie," 16,000 tons. Three Tours  
Round the World.

FRANK C. CLARK, 96 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



## Individuality

There is no reason why you should wear Cravats that look commonplace. Whichever form of Cravat your fancy or the special purpose may suggest—Tie, Four-in-Hand, Ascot, Square or Cuttoss, you may be assured that among the inexhaustible variety of

## KEISER CRAVATS

you will find just the one you want—one that carries with it the guarantee of the maker—to wear longer, frayless and crease less than the ordinary sort.

Sold under the Keiser label by dealers in good furnishings.

Keiser-Barathea staples in black, white, plain colors and figures—also white or black for evening dress.

An illustrated book—"The Cravat"—on the ethics of Correct Dress sent anywhere on receipt of six cents in stamps.

JAMES R. KEISER,  
WHOLESALE ONLY  
10-16 W. 20th St.,  
New York.



## The Fickle Troubadour

IN THE castle stately,  
Grim and battle-scarred,  
Sits one eve, sedately,  
Haughty Hildegard;  
While she scans above her  
Heavens brightly starred,  
'Neath the walls a lover  
Sings to Hildegard:

"Not one glance?—oh, fie, my lady!  
Gaze no more on distant skies;  
Stars at dawn must die, my lady,  
Love has light that never dies."

Day appears—still loudly  
Sings that patient bard,  
Far above sits proudly  
Haughty Hildegard;  
Though she still is gazing  
At the sky pale-starred,  
He, with will amazing,  
Sings to Hildegard:

"Spurn me not—oh, fie, my lady!  
Think no more of distant skies;  
Day at eve must die, my lady,  
Love has light that never dies."

Now he leaves her sadly—  
Cries: "Your heart's too hard!"  
"Please remain!" cries madly  
Haughty Hildegard.  
While the salt tears rally  
On her cheek ill-starred  
He, across the valley,  
Sings—to Ermingard:

"Growing late? Oh, fie, my lady!  
Think no more of telltale skies.  
Starlight—sunlight die, my lady,  
Love has light that never dies."

—Thomas R. Ybarra, in *New York Times*.

## Ma Replies

THE letter from "Pa" published in the *Globe* on Saturday, and which was written by a real "Pa," has made a certain woman very mad. The following came in the mail to-day: "You published a letter from Pa. Well, here is one from Ma. I never knew a man who was so abused as that Pa claims to be. Every man gets good clothes; he gets as much as his daughters and more than his wife. If he doesn't, it is because he wastes his share of the money on cigars. He has an income, and if it goes for something besides clothes who is to blame? A man will wear old clothes and invest in all sorts of fool schemes that waste his money. A woman will take her share of the allowance and get good clothes and will never bat an eye at a scheme. If she sets her heart on a certain fine dress she will go without chocolate drops and do the ironing to get the money to buy it. Ever know a man to make a self-denial in order to buy himself a fine suit? No, indeed. He expects his women folks to do the self-denying. I'd like to meet the 'Pa' of your letter. I will wager he spends twice as much on himself every month as his wife spends on herself. Yours, indignantly, Ma."—*Atchison Globe*.

"OUR imitation is really considerably better than the real thing." "You don't say! Then hadn't we better begin cautioning the public to beware of the genuine?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

## Alvord's OLD VIRGINIA Corn Relish

"The Taste That Tempts"

It makes ordinary servings into "occasions." The prized recipe of generations of good cooks, but its chief charm is its thoroughly distinct flavor and appetizing power. No other relish tastes like it, because it is unique in ingredients and preparation.

Alvord's Old Virginia Corn Relish. For Roasts, Fish, Game, Salads, Sandwiches, Soups, Oysters it is beyond description in its piquant flavor, and it's the charm of Chafing Dish Spreads.

It gives appetite and zest to any repast. Served with hot or cold dishes. The base of this unique Relish is the famous "Ye Country Gentleman" Sugar Corn, grown on the company's vast farms at Onarga, Ill. If you have eaten "Ye Country Gentleman" Corn, no other word is needed concerning the excellence of its other ingredients—the very choicest. And then—the blending that gives it "That Indescribable Flavor!" You will never forget the taste of Alvord's Old Virginia Corn Relish. It becomes a permanent part of the serving in the homes of those who appreciate its rare quality and piquancy. Served by finest hotels, sold by best dealers. Have you had it on your table?

Valuable Recipe Book Sent Free

"The History of a Famous Recipe" tells how this incomparable Relish originated. Contains many novel and valuable recipes. We will mail the booklet on request without charge, and give you name of a dealer in your city who sells Alvord's Old Virginia Corn Relish.

**THE IROQUOIS CANNING COMPANY**  
Largest Canneries of High Grade Corn in the World  
ONARGA, ILLINOIS



## Dr. Sheffield's

Anti Septic

## Crème Dentifrice

THE ORIGINAL TOOTH PASTE  
Used by the Elite of  
the World Since 1850

Dr. Sheffield's  
Tooth Powder put  
up conveniently  
for Tourists.

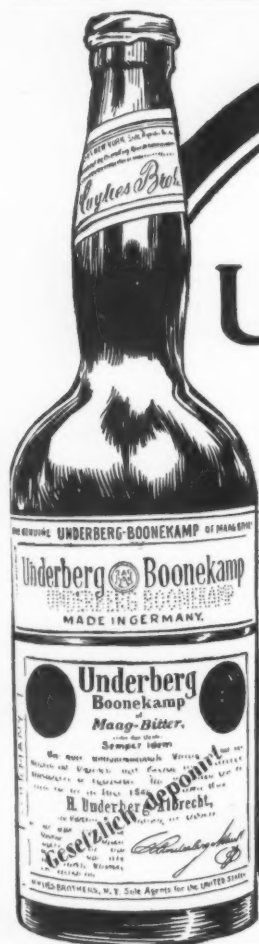
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

## Park & Tilford

FOUNDED 1840

Exactly what you desire you will get, if it is in our stock or can be procured at short notice. The best of the world's groceries and table delicacies, at lowest prices. Copy of complete price-list at your disposal.

Broadway and Twenty-first Street,  
Broadway and Forty-first Street,  
Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street,  
Sixth Avenue near Ninth Street,  
Columbus Ave. & Seventy-second St.  
NEW YORK



For the Home  
or Business Circle—

# Underberg

Boonekamp

## Bitters.

Adds Zest to the  
Thanksgiving Feast

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and better for you

On Sale Everywhere

**Luyties Brothers**

Agents, New York



SAID THIS WILLOWY PERSON, "MY FLAT  
ACCOMMODATES ME AND THE CAT,  
BUT MY WIFE IS SO STOUT  
SHE'S OBLIGED TO STAY OUT—  
SO LET US BE THANKFUL FOR THAT."

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LIFE PUB. CO.



CENTRAL

After W. Balfour Ker  
Photogravure in Sepia, 20 by 15 in.  
\$1.00

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LIFE PUB. CO.



"FIRE!"

No, they're not insane; only just engaged  
After W. B. King  
Photogravure in Green, 20 by 15 in.  
\$1.00

## LIFE'S PRINTS

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LIFE PUB. CO.



HER ANSWER

After Bayard Jones  
A Photogravure, 15 by 20 in.  
\$1.00

A complete catalogue with reduced  
prints of 137 subjects will be sent to any  
address upon application.

**LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
17 West Thirty-first Street New York City

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LIFE PUB. CO.



FORSAKEN

After W. Balfour Ker  
A Photogravure in Green, 20 by 15 in.  
\$1.00

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LIFE PUB. CO.



"ABOVE BOARD AND BELOW"

After R. M. Crosby  
Photogravure in Sepia, 20 by 15 in.  
\$1.00

## HINCKEL & WINCKLER

Frankfurt a/Main

## Finest Rhine and Moselle Wines

Grand Prize  
St. Louis 1904

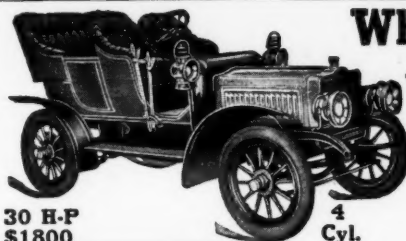
Send for Catalogue  
of Specialties



C. H. ARNOLD & CO.

(E. W. Snyder, Pres.)

Sole Agents New York



30 H-P  
\$1800

4  
Cyl.

## What Practical Test will you have to Prove that the

# Mitchell

is the  
Car you want?

THIS is the way we sell Mitchell cars—

Go into any Mitchell agency and tell the man what your ideal is. Everybody has one when he starts to buy a car.

Is there some particularly vicious hill you have in mind that a car at twice the price has balked on?

All right—we'll go out and "show you" how The Mitchell will "eat it up."

Or perhaps there's a particularly bad strip of sand that you'd like to have your car go through on the high.

Get right in and we'll go out and "show you."

Or may be you'd like to go 40 or 45 miles an hour for a while.

Perfectly agreeable—the car will do it easy, and we can stand it as long as you can.

Want to know about durability and up-keep cost?

Here's a list of users. Call them up on the 'phone

THE MITCHELL MOTOR CAR CO., 132 Mitchell Street, Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

Member American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association, N. Y.

Will Exhibit only at the Seventh Annual Automobile Show, Grand Central Palace, New York, December 1 to 8

or write them (enclosing stamp). We'll go by their statements and we haven't nor won't attempt to influence them in any way.

Theories are all right, and "estimated" horse power sounds fine, but practical, homely "show-me" is the only thing that will banish doubt and silence argument.

After you have seen with your own eyes what The Mitchell will do, the high-priced cars won't look nearly so good as they did before.

And when these high-priced fellows contemptuously refer to The Mitchell as a "low-priced car," it won't mean much to you, particularly when you remember that anything under \$185 used to be a "low-priced bicycle."

Write us for catalogue which will take you through our modern perfectly organized factory. It will show you how skill, mechanical knowledge and system cuts down price without in the slightest degree lowering QUALITY, the prime essential in any car.

### An Old Friend

A COLORED brother, in a Southern town, had joined every church in the hamlet, and had been baptized by immersion each time he was received into the fold of a different denomination. When he at last cast his lot with the Baptists, the announcement was made that the baptizing would take place at four o'clock the next afternoon.

One old sister in Zion leaned over and whispered to another: "Brudder Jackson done been baptized so often dat de fish in de creek most sholy be right well acquainted wid him!"—*Woman's Home Companion*.

"I CAN marry a rich girl whom I do not love, or a penniless girl whom I love dearly. Which shall I do?"

"Follow your heart, man, and be happy. Marry the poor one. And, say—er—would you mind introducing me to the other?"—*Cleveland Leader*.

### Off the Beaten Track

THE old captain whose seafaring days were over looked from the easel to the artist and back to the easel again with a tolerant smile.

"Hanging around the wharf as I do, I see a good many of your kind," he said, in a friendly

tone. "Going to paint the sea, I take it. Well, I'm glad to see you setting down to it."

"Don't the others sit down?" asked the artist.

"Most of 'em do," said the captain, "but there was one woman kep' walkin' round, holdin' up a pencil an' squintin' her eyes. Finally she got where the view seemed to please her, but she kep' steppin' back'ard an' steppin' back'ard, till at last she stepped off."

"No great harm done," added the captain, stooping to look more closely at the picture on the easel. "We fished her out, an' I guess after that she was content to paint common."—*Youth's Companion*.

## Winter Garments & Accessories in Automobile Apparel

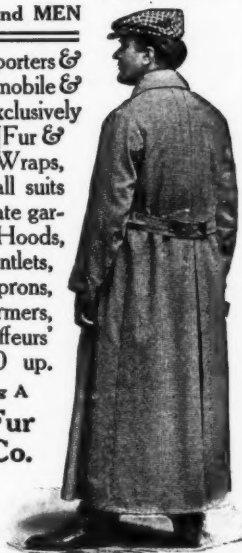
For both WOMEN and MEN

We are the largest importers & manufacturers in Automobile & out-of-door apparel exclusively in the United States. Fur & fur-lined Coats and Wraps, Leather garments, Fall suits in all cloths and separate garments, Hats, Caps, Hoods, Veils, Goggles, Gauntlets, Lap robes, Steering aprons, Foot muffs, Foot warmers, etc. Special Chauffeurs' Outfits from \$25.00 up.

Call or send for Catalog A

Scandinavian Fur  
and Leather Co.

14-16 West 33d St.  
Opp. Waldorf-Astoria  
New York City



The Jones Speedometer for reason of its accuracy and durability won the Automobile Club of Great Britain and Ireland's Gold Medal in the Reliability contest for Speed Indicators. Eleven instruments representing four countries entered. One instrument only went through the 30 days' trials without adjustment—responded to every test for accuracy and scored an absolutely perfect record. That instrument was the

## Jones Speedometer

The judges in awarding the Club's GOLD MEDAL ruled that the Jones was the most reliable speed indicating device in the world. Write for Gold Medal Bulletin.

Jones  
Speedometer

Manufactured by  
JOS. W. JONES  
104 West 32d Street  
NEW YORK



The Whitman is made from foundation to finish under one roof. Expert blacksmiths, tree makers and saddlers work together upon wood, iron and leather, until the saddle is perfectly proportioned for the comfort of horse and rider.

The Whitman is made in many styles for men and women. We build special saddles for individual needs, also Park, Hunting, Racing and Tourist Saddles.

DO YOU RIDE? We want to send you our illustrated catalog, showing equestrian outfits for men and women. Everything from "saddle to spur." The catalog will interest you and it is free. May we send it? THE MEHLBACH SADDLE CO. Successors to Whitman Saddle Co. 108 Chambers St., New York



\$15  
to  
\$65



When the Autumn Breezes Sting  
There's Protection in

## The New Beauty-Culture



**W**HEN the whipping gales of Fall bring discomfort to Milady's dainty skin, she should at once give thought to the kind of soap she is using.

Because sharp winds and harsh soaps combine to play havoc with the tender cuticle.

Pond's Extract Soap is as gentle and grateful as it is effectual.

Unlike the action of ordinary toilet soaps, which are mere surface cleansers—

After the use of

## Pond's Extract Soap

the skin is not only delicately clean and sweet, but the pores are open wide, breathing their fill of life-giving oxygen; the natural oils of the skin are freely flowing.

And a well nourished skin cannot become chapped, chafed or wind-roughened.

Be on your guard against substitution. There are many so-called "witch-hazel" soaps, artificially colored green, offered as "just as good." Pond's Extract Soap is pure white. The name appears upon cake and container.

Miss Grace Truman-Hoyt, the eminent New York specialist, has written four books of instruction that give the secrets of the New Beauty Culture.

No. 1—The Complexion No. 2—The Bath  
No. 3—Baby's Bath No. 4—Handsome White Hands

Any or all of these books will be sent free on receipt of postage.

**Armour & Company**

Sole Licensee from  
Pond's Extract Company

Chicago New York London Paris

## Remington

AUTOLOADING SHOT GUN

PERFECT  
PATTERNS

GREAT  
PENETRATION



### PLENTY OF PENETRATION

**W**HEN the Autoloading Gun is shot the barrel recoils into the gun against a heavy spring, meanwhile ejecting, cocking and reloading the arm. This takes much of the kick off the shooter's shoulder. It does not affect the penetration as the gun is locked and no recoil takes place until the shot leaves the gun.

Price \$40 List and Upwards

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY  
ILION, N. Y.

Agency, 315 Broadway, New York City



MEETING HIM HALF WAY.

## LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL  
WORCESTERSHIRE  
FOR STEAKS, CHOPS,  
COLD MEATS.



FISH, SOUPS,  
SALADS, GRAVIES, etc.

THE  
PEERLESS  
SEASONING.

John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York

### Between Friends

THERE is an old story of a simple Highland lass who had walked to Glasgow to join her sister in service. On reaching a toll-bar on the skirt of the city she began to rap smartly with her knuckles on the gate. The toll-keeper came out to see what she wanted. "Please, sir, is this Glasgow?" she inquired. "Yes, this is Glasgow." "Please," said the girl, "is Peggy in?"

The author of "National Humor" gives another anecdote of Highland simplicity:

A Highlander who lived not very far from Balmoral sent two beautiful collies as a present to Queen Victoria, who knew him well, having often driven past his house, and once or twice stopped to speak to him and his wife.

The Queen not only accepted the collies, but told the donor that if he ever found his way to London when she was at Windsor, he was to call and see her. As it happened, he had to go to London soon after. So he went and asked for John Brown, whom he knew, and who had heard what the Queen said to him.

John Brown let the Queen know that her Highland friend of the collies was in waiting, and was told to bring him in.

He took care to post him in the etiquette to be observed; told him not to speak until the Queen spoke to him, and to be sure always to say "madam."

The Highlander was then ushered into the presence of the Queen, who received him kindly and asked about his family. But when she began to praise the collies, and say what favorites they had become, and how kind it was of him to send them to her, the delighted mountaineer forgot his instructions, and exclaimed, heartily, "Toots, wumman! What's twa collies between you and me!"—*Youth's Companion*.

### Retort on the Reporter

H. A. TAYLOR, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, loves a joke, and can give and receive with equal facility. The latest example of his ability to turn the tables on a joker occurred just before his retirement, when a newspaper man called upon him to prefer a request for an interview for his home paper, a similar request having been preferred and granted by Mr. Taylor's frequent courtesies.

Mr. Taylor was just the least bit nettled that time, and, looking quizzically, inquired: "Now, young man, under what auspices do you make this petition this time?"

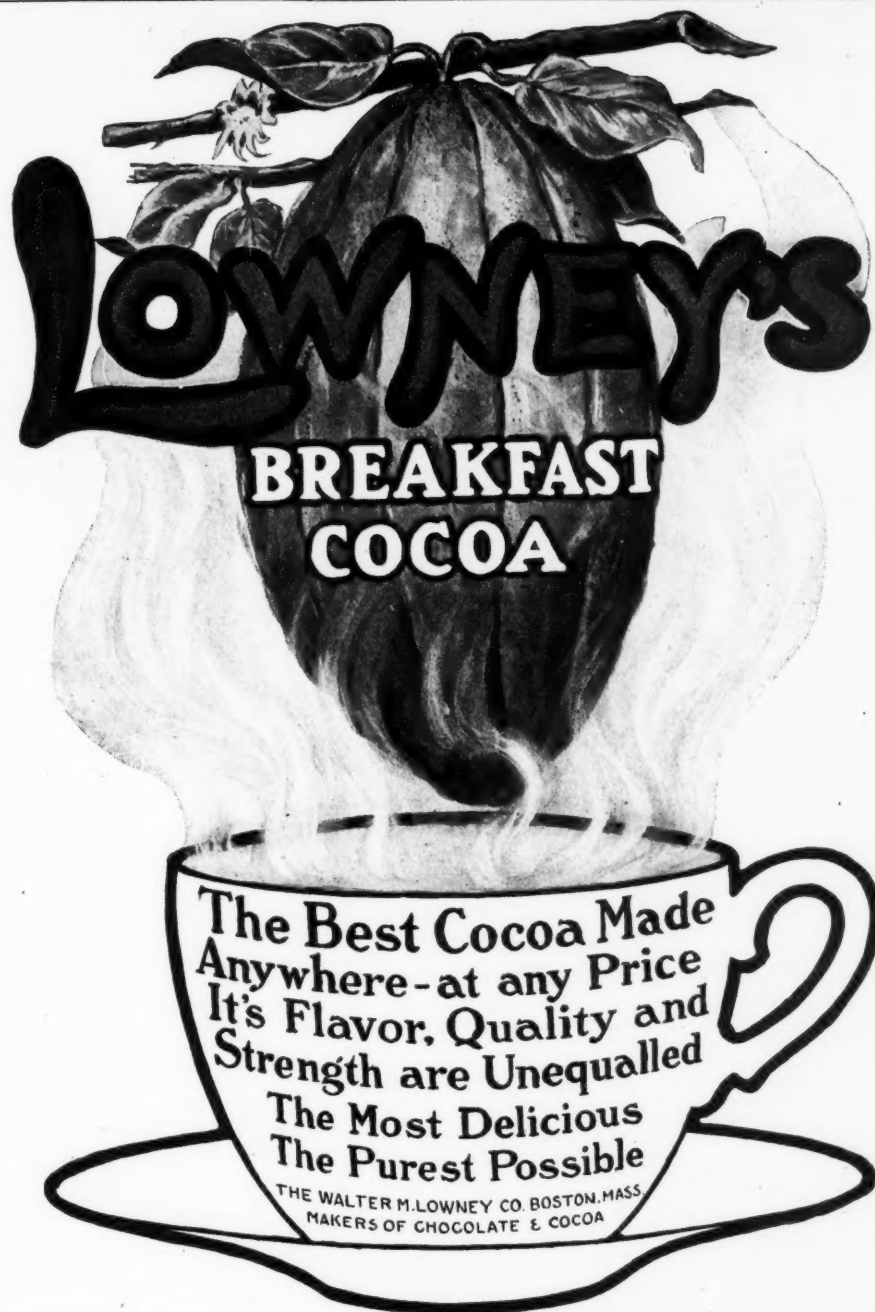
"In the name of God and the Republican party," replied the reporter, gayly, thinking to mollify the handsome Assistant Secretary.

"Well, to my certain knowledge, you represent neither of the authorities you have quoted," said Mr. Taylor, blandly, but at the same time seized a pen and dashed off the interview required.—*Washington Post*.

### A Bright Boy's Composition

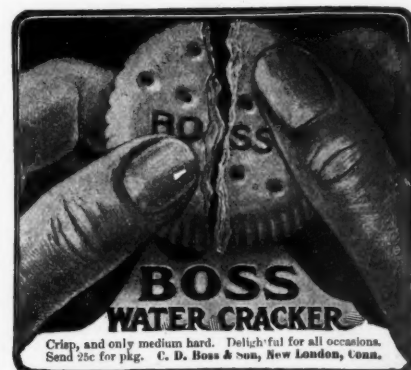
"WHEN Mark Twain was a boy at school in Hannibal," said a veteran Missourian, "the schoolmaster once set the class to writing a composition on 'The Result of Laziness.'"

"Young Clemens, at the end of half an hour, handed in as his composition a blank slate."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

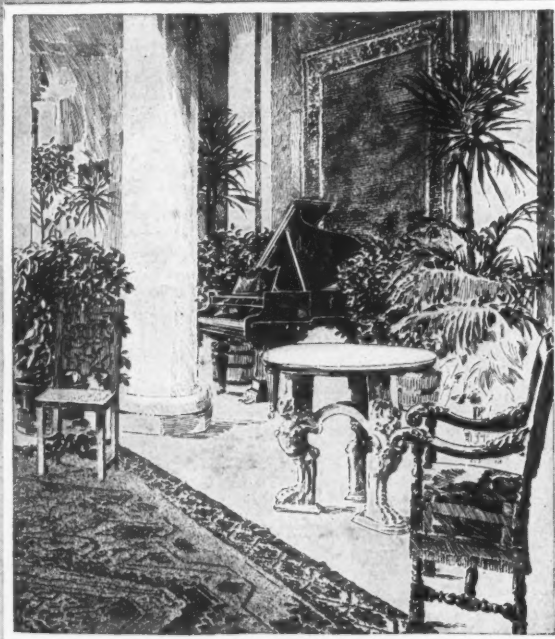


MEN properly poised seldom have hobbies—but for myself I confess a weakness for—

**EVANS' ALE**



# Chickering Pianos



**T**HE Chickering Piano possesses those qualities which satisfy and will endure. **¶** The peculiar charm of its tone has been the despair of its imitators. **¶** Its responsive touch and general mechanical perfection make it the favorite instrument alike for teacher and virtuoso. **¶** Its refinement of finish makes it a thing of artistic beauty, and the absolute honesty in every detail of material and workmanship gives it those staying powers that make it possible to find Chickering Pianos made in 1826 in good condition to-day, *Est. 1823. Catalogue upon request.*  
CHICKERING & SONS, 796 Tremont Street, BOSTON

## A Woman's Confessional

**T**HE apothegm, Platonism and epigram have been done to death in recent smart literature. Incited thereto by the popular success of several publications of short and more or less witty paragraphs, some writers seem to have gone epigram-mad. Although expressed in epigram form, the truths in Madame Helena Woljeska's "A Woman's Confessional" are not intended to be "smart." They are drawn from real life, from actual experience, bitter at times, joyous at others, but all expressing some phase of a life that has been lived. Some of them may express erroneous views, but they throb with vivid actuality.

*Seventy-five cents postpaid*

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City

### A Plea for the Small Boy

**U**NDERNEATH his boastful little ways, his independence, the hard little shell of him that is really petrified shyness, the Small Boy's heart is in the right place. It fills a big part of his little interior. A gentle probing and you are likely to touch it anywhere. Suppose his hands are past redemption for a white boy's hands; suppose he leaves smirches and bangs and apple-cores in his turbulent little wake, never shuts doors, shouts nerve-rackingly, spills things, breaks things, stirs things up—I know, but look at the other side.

Here is a mother's debit and credit account with her Small Boy, kept for a single day:

BOBBY.

Dr.

Broke parlor window.  
Lost hose nozzle.  
Upset palm.  
Spilled mucilage.  
Spilled milk.  
Forgot to mail letters.  
Forgot to get yeast-cake.  
Tracked Maggie's floor.  
Waked baby twice.  
Said five "Gee whizzes."

BOBBY.

Cr.

Went up-stairs on errands seven times.  
Went down-town on errands three times.  
Threaded grandma's needles.  
Spread out Maggie's clothes.  
Mended baby's lamb.  
Picked up threads on carpet.  
Weeded.

*Didn't say "Gee whiz" a dozen times.—  
Annie Hamilton Donnell, in Harper's Bazar.*

**S**HE (thinking of her trousseau): This getting married is certainly a trial.

**HE:** Well, it isn't half so bad as working out the sentence.—*Philadelphia Record.*



The stability,  
the finish, the unquestioned  
style of a

**KNOX**  
HAT



make it at once the  
most satisfactory and  
economical of invest-  
ments.

Knox silk hats are be-  
coming for every height.



A CERTAIN missionary down South asked a colored gentleman and prospective convert the following question:

"Mr. Johnson, are you not a member of the Church?"

"Not this year, sah," replied the ebony one. "I joined the Church in good faith. I giv' ten dollars to de preaching of de Gospel the fust year, and de Church people all call me 'Brudder Johnson.' De second year my business was not so good, and I only giv' five dollars. Dat year de people call me 'Mr. Johnson.' Well, sah, de third year I fell very poor, sickness in the family, and I didn't give nuffin for de preachin'. Well, sah, arter that dey called me 'Ole Nigger Johnson.' So I left dem."—*Kansas City Independent*.

SHE: Father consents to our marriage, but he wishes us to wait four years! Oh, Carlo, don't look like that, you will be still young at that time!

HE: My treasure, I was not thinking of myself.—*Il Motto per Ridere*.

In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

LATIN INSTRUCTOR (to student translating): Don't you think it is pretty near time that you turned the page? You've rendered the first five lines on the next page already.—*The Punch Bowl*.

GAME DEALER: What! Five marks for this miserable little hare?

PAUL THE POACHER: Yes; you must remember the smaller it is the harder it is to shoot.—*Fliegende Blaetter*.

A CABLEGRAM announces that the town of Kwareli, in the Caucasus, is buried under a sea of mud. Kwareli must be running a political campaign on the New York system.—*Brooklyn Times*.

## GRAYGOOD HYDRAULIC

Double-Acting  
SHOCK ABSORBER

(Formerly the  
"AMERICAN")

Manufactured  
under the  
patents of  
J. E. Smith

Illustration  
shows section  
and how the  
absorber is  
attached.

"A" is oil chamber above  
and below "B."  
"B" is piston head.  
"C" is piston rod.

Write  
To-day For  
Our Free Booklet

giving in full the principle, construction, and practice of the only real shock absorber for automobiles—the one that absorbs all shocks, does not stiffen the springs, and when once adjusted needs no readjustment. Demonstrated, sold, and applied by auto dealers and garages or by

GRAHAM & GOODMAN

Sole Mfrs. 80 West 93d Street, New York  
Reliable Agents Wanted.

## Being the Originators of the Piano Player,

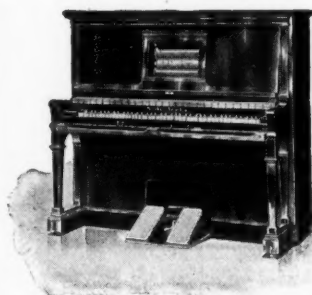
the patent laws naturally reserve its basic principles for our exclusive use, but the prestige of the

# ANGELUS

was not won by this fact alone. It was achieved by genius and skill, by the restless energy employed in constantly improving and developing our instrument to the pre-eminent position which it now holds.

For association with the ANGELUS was it not fitting that we should choose the famous Knabe, recognized as one of the world's greatest pianos? The KNABE-ANGELUS is responsive alike to the trained musician who plays it by the keyboard as well as to the music lover who plays it by means of the ANGELUS rolls. Another remarkable achievement was the combination of the ANGELUS with the EMERSON, the

sweet-toned piano of more than fifty years' enviable reputation. The discriminating purchaser is immediately impressed with the excellence of this combination.



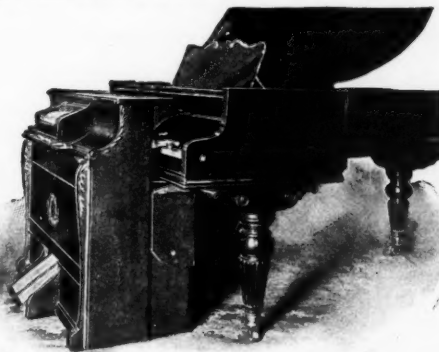
THE KNABE-ANGELUS



THE EMERSON-ANGELUS

The KNABE-ANGELUS and the EMERSON-ANGELUS both possess those exclusive features so well known in the ANGELUS in cabinet form—the *Phrasing Lever* mastering time, the *Melody Buttons* giving subtleties of expression, and the *Diaphragm Pneumatics* controlling the power and delicacy of human touch. Correct musical expression is impossible without these three features which are exclusive with the ANGELUS and its combination instruments; and so they stand in the world of music without an artistic peer.

We will send, upon request, a copy of our free catalog and the name of a dealer at whose store you can try the ANGELUS



Purchased by Royalty, and the World's Greatest Musicians. Descriptive literature upon request

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.

Established 1876

MERIDEN, CONN.

### How It Goes in Wall Street

A PAGE from Wall Street's current logic:  
Bad bank statement—higher stock market.  
Very bad statement—much higher market.  
Good bank statement—lower stock market.  
Unexpectedly good statement—slump in stocks.—*New York Journal of Commerce*.

### Needed Third Pair

"YOU have three pairs of glasses, Professor?"  
"Yes; I use one to read with, one to see at a distance and the third to find the other two."  
—*Fliegende Blaetter*.

"I KNOW how America was made," said the youthful prodigy. "North America is made out of solid stuff through and through."  
"And how about South and Central America?" asked the proud father of the prodigy.  
"Oh, they are made out of scraps."—*Chicago News*.

### Traitor To Her Sex

"OH, SHE'S not at all nice," said little Elsie. "She's always wishin' she was a boy."  
"Well," replied Mabel, "I wish I was, too."  
"I know, but she wishes it out loud, so the boys can hear her."—*Philadelphia Press*.

## Williams' Shaving Stick



The morning shave ought to be as refreshing as the morning bath. If it isn't—if it is the kind of shave that you "feel" all day—a poor soap is usually at the bottom of it. The smooth, creamy, emollient lather produced by Williams' Shaving Stick makes the shave the most satisfying and most pleasant part of the morning toilet. "The only kind that won't smart or dry on the face."

Williams' Shaving Sticks and Shaving Cakes (sold everywhere. Send 4 cents in stamps for a Williams' Shaving Stick, or a cake of Luxury Shaving Soap, trial size. (Enough for 50 shaves.) Address

The J. B. Williams Company

Department A  
GLASTONBURY, CONN.

London Paris Berlin Sydney

## J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac

(Founded 1715)



AND

FINE OLD  
LIQUEUR  
BRANDIES

GENUINE OLD  
BRANDIES MADE  
FROM WINE

Sole Agents  
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.  
New York



GENTLEMEN

Who dress for style, neatness  
and comfort wear the improved

# BOSTON GARTER

THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD

The Name is  
stamped on every  
loop—  
The

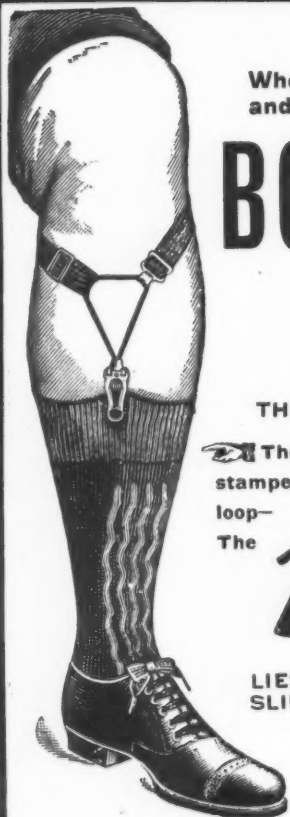
*Velvet Grip*  
CUSHION  
BUTTON  
CLASP

LIES FLAT TO THE LEG—NEVER  
SLIPS, TEARS NOR UNFASTENS

Sample pair, Silk 50c., Cotton 25c.  
Mailed on receipt of price

GEO. FROST CO., Makers  
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

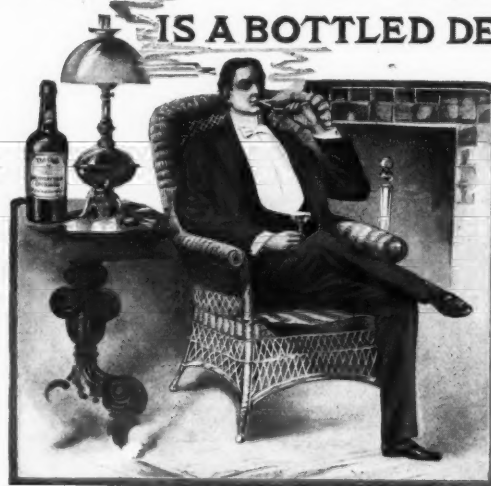
ALWAYS EASY



## A Club Cocktail IS A BOTTLED DELIGHT

CLUB  
COCK-  
TAILS

are scientifi-  
cally  
blended  
from  
choicest  
liquors  
aged and  
mellowed to  
delicious  
flavor and  
aroma



SEVEN  
VARIETIES  
Each one  
equally  
perfect.  
Insist on  
getting  
CLUB  
COCK-  
TAILS  
from  
your  
dealer

THE GUEST AT YOUR THANKSGIVING DINNER MAY BE A CONNOISSEUR  
OF COCKTAILS, SO DON'T SERVE A GUESSWORK KIND.

CLUB COCKTAILS are always uniformly delightful to the discriminating palate—always smooth, subtle and exquisitely flavored—the only always good cocktail. CLUB COCKTAILS are carefully measure-mixed, of fine old liquors and aged in wood to delicious flavor and aroma. They're always ready to serve—just strain through cracked ice. No trouble—no disappointment.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.

HARTFORD

NEW YORK

LONDON

# LIFE

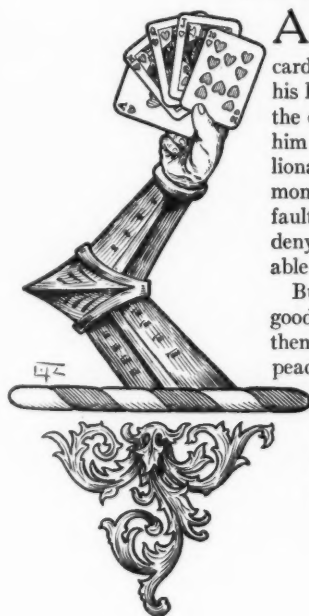


A MODERN FAIRY TALE  
THE SUITORS

## Extenuating Circumstances

A MAN has subjected himself to serious criticism by cheating at cards in a Pittsburg club. He kept in his hand a little mirror, which reflected the cards as he dealt them, and helped him to relieve several Pittsburg millionaires of considerable sums of ready money. They found a great deal of fault with him, and it is impossible to deny that his methods were censurable.

But his motives seem to have been good and he should have credit for them. Surely it will be agreed that peaceably and quietly to detach a Pittsburg millionaire from superfluous money is a work that in itself is praiseworthy and that altruists should be leniently judged for errors of method in such service.



## Sport

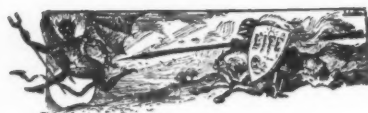
THE man who hunts and fishes for food has as good a right as any other beast of prey. The man who hunts and fishes for sport makes fun of the mortal agony of a fellow-creature, and is in a class by himself.

And yet it is not as hard as it looks. You go out into the woods and pick a quarrel with a panther, and it is wonderful with how little compunction you can take advantage of his ignorance of the use of firearms to put him to death. Nor is the quarrel such a difficult thing to manage, the panther being a cranky fellow, with a chip on his shoulder.

It is true that bass, or quail, or deer, cannot be induced to quarrel with you, but they will usually have the effrontery to try to get away from you, which answers as well. Before you know it your blood is up and their destruction becomes a point of honor.

Hunting for sport is thought to render men inhuman, but whether it can claim to be responsible for any considerable portion of the inhumanity which has made countless millionaires, is doubtful. Some of our most tremendous sportsmen are relatively poor men.





"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XLVIII. NOV. 1, 1906. No. 1253.  
17 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.



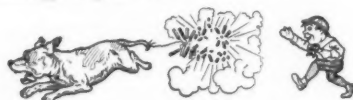
ing else, and believe what they read in them. It is a pity that Hearst should get these votes, because he does not truly represent such people. He represents nothing on earth but Hearst, and to say that does not make the matter much clearer, for who knows what Hearst is? He is something without standards, without morals or fixed principles of any known kind; not so much wicked as detached, and unmoral. So equipped, he wants power.

Power is amusing. We all want it, and all like it more or less, if we get it. Hearst seems to have started in the newspaper line for entertainment and to have got it. Along with the entertainment he got power, and liked it and wanted more. The taste for it has grown on him. He wants now to be President. In that there is vast power and enormous entertainment. His equipment for the attempt is a very large fortune, a remarkable string of newspapers and an entire absence of character.

There are some advantages in having no character. It is next to having no body. Weapons have no effect on a bodiless person. Words and facts have not much effect on a person without character. What he says, what he does, what is found out and disclosed about him, doesn't make much difference. He has no shame and no compunction; no credit to lose, no honor to be wounded, nothing to forfeit except health and money.

That is why Hearst is almost invulnerable, and why he may be expected to

go on in the race for the Presidency just as long as he can hire men and buy ink and paper and presses, and has the energy to push on.



**WE** DO not sympathize with the notion that he is the creature of his hired men. He has energies and faculties of his own. Brisbane did not invent him, nor Carvalho nor Ihmsen. He was his own Frankenstein and is his own monster; a most curious monster, as queer and unhuman in his way as John Rockefeller is in his.

What a pity he is not good! "What a pity," as Colonel Watterson says, "that Mr. Hearst should be Mr. Hearst." What a pity that his adventurous detachment from the ordinary world, the authorized flesh and the common, everyday, cut and dried devil could not have been geared to a true philanthropy and some fixed principles of truth and wisdom. It is a pity, but after all if Hearst was not Hearst he wouldn't be Hearst, and it is possible that he would be less useful in the long run than, being Hearst, he may be.

For a lively and aggressive outcast politician has his uses. He can scare better men out of their beds and send them running to look after the fire. Hearst is as good as a fire-alarm and may be, with his dissemination of class jealousies and cultivation of hatreds, as serviceable in due time as a war. Look what he has accomplished already in New York State. There were two parties, one moribund, the other corrupt and utterly selfish. He has swallowed the one and frightened the other into putting up an able, honest man to run against him for Governor. He could not have done that except by being the fearsome freak he is. He stands for punishment; for kicking with impartial foot all the shirks who leave government to take care of itself and laws to work their own enforcement. Irresponsible himself, he is a great awakener of responsibility in others.



**WE** OUGHT to be thankful for Hearst, the unabashable. He is much more useful to the State of New York

than Governor Higgins is. Higgins could not clean up the Republican party in New York. Maybe Hearst will. He is more reformatory than that decent man, Mayor McClellan. McClellan could not wallop Tammany. Maybe Hearst can. If there is not sense enough and righteous energy enough in New York State to beat Hearst next Tuesday the next best thing for New York may be for Hearst to win. More of the Hearst medicine, say we, until the patient begins to throw it up. If we were not too easily contented with indifferent government, if we were not content to have corruptible legislatures and mercenary bosses and to let the public franchises be bought from them instead of from the people, if we were not content to endure extortion and to buy off the extortioners instead of fighting them, if we were readier to defend the weak, and to curb the voracity of giants and monopolists, if we were not so lazy and had not so nearly lost our capacity for effectual indignation, we would have little to fear or to gain from Hearst and his political pyrotechnics.



**WE** HAVE come to have great hopes of Mr. Hughes. It is a pleasure to support a man who gives so much promise of being worth supporting. We are highly appreciative of Hearst's activity in compelling his nomination, and appreciative, also, of whatever share in the same work belongs to the Paladin of Oyster Bay. The Paladin is by far the most useful explosive force there is in contemporary politics. Hearst is an involuntary but important helper to him. The Paladin gets done some of the things that fear of Hearstism makes possible. Some of them are so important that if there was no other way to get them done Hearst's way would surely get a trial. Something can be done to keep Hearst out of the White House by showing what manner of man he is, but the important thing to do is to leave no reasonable excuse for sending him there. That is the work the Paladin has put his shoulder to, and it is a great work.

A lesser but vastly important work in the same lines will fall to Mr. Hughes if he is elected, and that is to leave no reasonable excuse for putting Hearst up again for Governor of New York.



AMERICA WINS.

# October



CANNED ORATORY.  
NEW WONDERS OF PHONOGRAPH  
AND MOVING PICTURES.

FROM THE  
INTERPARLIAMENTARY PEACE UNION.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK SELLS BRIC-A-BRAC.



WE ARE TOLD THEY SMOKE.



THE VANDERBILT CUP.



"HAMLET" AS THE THEATRICAL SYNDICATE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE IT

### As Ever

"I AM," she writes, "as ever, Nell."  
I read and sigh—'tis grief to me  
To learn this fact, for, truth to tell,  
I fondly hoped she would *not* be;  
That time and absence, busy at  
Their work of change, might alter this—  
Because, if she's "as ever," that  
Means no one knows just what she is!

Madeline Bridges.

### It Makes a Difference

PARKE: Your wife is away, isn't she?

LANE: Yes.

"So is mine."

"Miss her?"

"Miss her? I should say I did. It's something fearful around the house. Miss yours?"

"Well, I can't say I do. I have wanted some time to myself for a year or so. Fact is, old man—you understand that this is in confidence?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Well, the fact is I'm having the time of my life. I'm doing a lot of things that I've wanted to do. I'm enjoying—actu-

ally reveling in solitude. It's great. But you know how it is, don't you?"

"Can't say that I do! Fact is, to be candid with you, I'm wild to get my wife back. Old man, I never knew before how much I thought of her. Why—understand, this is in the strictest confidence?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Well, sir, I realize now that I fairly worship the ground that woman walks on. Oh, how I miss her!"

"How strange! Perhaps I ought to feel that way. But I don't. Say, by the way, how long has your wife been away?"

"Three weeks—and yours?"

"Three days."

### Appropriate

HOW should a widow look? Grave.

A bride? Well-groomed. A principal? With interest. A sunburnt woman? Smart. A divorcee? Relieved. A Brooklyn woman in New York? Overcome. An errand girl? Fetching. A book-keeper? Up to date.

### At the Agency

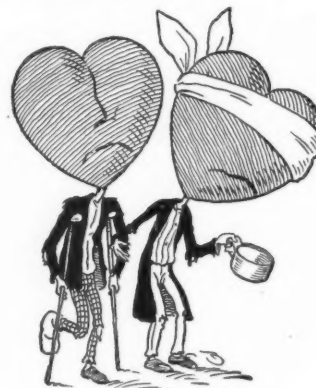
"DID you bring your references with you?"

"No, mum. Did you?"

### Extremity

"IS SHE able to get money from her husband without asking for it?"

"Yes, but she had to divorce him in order to accomplish it."



GOING BEGGING



# OBSERVATIONS ON THE USE OF SLANG

*Addressed to Young Persons in Process of Education*

**M**OST young writers and talkers are underlanguaged, that is, they have an insufficient supply of words fit to convey the shades of meaning they intend to convey. They show in particular a dearth of adjectives, and especially of adjectives which express deprecation or approval. There are schools where the boys, so far as observed, express approval or admiration almost exclusively by the words "great," "fine" or "corking," and condemnation almost exclusively by "bum," "rotten" or "fierce." Now these are all glib and vigorous words, and they impart a certain emphasis to speech which some of us cannot pretend to find disagreeable. Yet one may deprecate the excessive use of them in writing, and even in speech. Once a boy wrote in a letter: "There was hare and hounds this fall, but I didn't go in. I was all out of condition and my wind was rotten." Now, of course, that conveyed the idea intended with perfect clearness to the reader of the letter, but a critic would have called the phrase objectionable, and ambiguous besides, holding that "rotten wind" connects the idea of impaired fragrance with the respiratory apparatus in a way that is misleading. When this same correspondent wrote of doing "bumly" in English he laid himself open to criticism again, for "bum" serves exactly as well as an adverb as it does as an adjective, and to add the adverbial termination to it implied an unbecoming distrust of its effectiveness.

If you say "I done 'bum'" you get good sounds, but if you undertake to write elegantly you don't use "bum" at all. You simply say, "I fell down in English," or "I did badly."

You may have noticed, by the way, that when you set out to write elegantly you are rather apt to fall down in English. That's because you get up on stilts. You don't write naturally because you are not in the habit of using words of excellent deportment in common speech, and are not on easy terms with them. If you write enough, and take pains enough with what you write, you will get the easy use of all the common words after awhile, and of some of the uncommon words, too. To drop an uncommon word or a common word in an uncommon use into a sentence now and then isn't a bad plan, provided you do it skilfully. It wakes the sleepers.

Stevenson, writing on the morality of the Profession of Letters, says: "It would be better if the stream were stayed, and the roll of our old honest English books were closed, than that esurient book makers would continue and debase a brave tra-

dition." When nodding readers read that essay and get to "esurient" they have to wake up and get out the dictionary.

No doubt the rhetoric books discuss slang, and say what there is to be said about it. Slang isn't so bad if you use it with judgment.

One doesn't mind some slang, for example, in a schoolboy's letter, for the great virtue of a schoolboy's letter is that it should be natural and sincere. You want the reflection of the boy's mind, and the news besides. You would much rather have it, slang and all, than a picture that wasn't a likeness. But when the writing runs too much to slang, you say, "My, the boy can't express himself in English!" Now, that is a bad defect. Every educated man, and every boy who hopes to be an educated man, ought to have command of enough sound language to express intelligibly anything he may have to say. But the only way to get easy command of words is to feel around for the word you want at the time you want it. Slang for emphasis or for fun is pardonable, but if you use a slang word because it is too much trouble to sort out the lawful word that you need, that's lazy, and if you keep on doing it your command of words will always be limited. "Bum" is a word of wonderful comprehensiveness and much vigor. It conveys an idea with impetuous certainty. But it is not descriptive as to quality or details, and if you use it to qualify everything that is objectionable you miss good chances to become familiar with a lot of other highly convenient adjectives of oburgation and disparagement. And if you call everything "great" that is admirable or tastes good in your mouth, or pleases your vision, or sounds good in your ears, you defer by so much the acquirement of the power to give due expression to admiration and satisfaction.

I have noticed it a good many times in servants of limited education that when they lose their patience and flare out, once in awhile, at their mistresses, they are apt to use words that are rather violently abusive. Indeed, they are apt to make accusations or complaints that seem to polite ears very injurious, indeed. But when you get down to the pith of their displeasure you usually find that the trouble is not very serious, and that their talk is violent because they have only a limited command of language, and use, when they get angry, the simple hard words that come readiest to their tongues.

George Ade, the most illustrious contemporary professor of slang, is a very good



ONLY A DROP IN THE BUCKET

writer of English, who not only has a phenomenal acquaintance with the current terms of speech of the light-minded and the unlettered, but knows the dictionary words, too, and can put them together to excellent purpose. He knows slang as Lowell knew the Yankee dialect, or as that other illustrious contemporary, Peter Dunne, knows the terms of speech and metaphor that are proper to Dooley. Shakespeare, who knew all the words, knew good and bad, refined and coarse, and used most of them. Know the slang words, then, but show judgment in your use of them, and know the other words, too, as many of them as you can.

*Pater.*

## Medical Ministrations

LAST week I consulted a doctor,  
My system was soggy of late,  
My liver was on a vacation,  
My hair was all leaving my pate.

The doctor produced apparatus,  
Then opened my system with knives,  
Laid bare kidney, heart and appendix,  
From which he deduced I had hives.

Next, he essayed to examine  
The bunch in my head termed a brain,  
He uttered a loud exclamation,  
And said, "You've been thinking again."

From thence he transferred to my stomach,  
And pumped till that member was sore,  
Then said, "If you wish good digestion,  
Don't eat, drink or sleep any more.

"I don't think your case is alarming,  
Take powders again if you sneeze,  
And now, sir, you'll greatly oblige me  
By paying this bill, if you please."  
J. A. Brandl.

## Wanting

SATAN observed the fashionable modern marriage with undisguised interest, but he was by no means carried away. "It is magnificent," quoth he, "but it isn't hell."

As to what it might get to be, if it kept on, that, of course, was another question.

## Etiquette for Men

WHEN you enter a surface car in which the seats are all occupied by ladies, do not make uncomplimentary remarks because none of them offers you her seat. You can, of course, raise your eyebrows and stare at her slightly, but beyond this no real gentleman will betray his chagrin.

Jags are no longer *en regle* in the daytime. No gentleman will carry a jag later than 10 P.M. They should be carried in cabs with the feet well out of the window. They are also worn with latch-keys. When carrying one home, care should be taken in getting them upstairs to keep on good terms with the lady of the house by presenting her with hundred-dollar bills at frequent intervals. Jags this year have larger heads than usual and colder feet. When not in use, they should be kept on ice.

When receiving visits from relatives, it is now quite proper to have every article of your own marked with the price you paid for it. This will save a lot of time answering questions.

Reputations are no longer worn in financial circles, although affected by some stray members of the middle class.

No gentleman will kiss his wife in public until he has been married at least a year.



"HI THERE! YOU'LL GET RUN OVER"

## A Slight Hitch

STRANGER: Sir, do you remember giving a poor, friendless tramp fifty cents one cold night last winter?

JONES: I do!

"Sir, I am that tramp; that fifty cents was the turning point in my career; with it I got a shave, a shine, a meal and a job. I saved my money, went to Alaska, made a million dollars and last week I came back to New York to share my millions with you. But, unfortunately, I struck Wall Street before I struck you—and—have you another fifty cents that you could conveniently spare, sir?"

## Appropriate Dogs

FOR a teacher—Pointer.  
For a jeweler—Watch.  
For a detective—Hound.  
For a Wall Street lamb—Shepherd.  
For a car-hog—Spitz.  
For an explorer—Newfoundland.  
For a priest—St. Bernard.  
For a tough—Terrier.  
For an Irishman—Bull.  
For a tramp—Setter.  
For a judge—Bench.  
For a college-man—Coach.  
For a baby—Toy.



"YOU, JOHN BULLION, IF YOU DON'T STOP DRIVING FAST OVER THESE THANK-YOU-MARMS, YOU'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME!"



"WELL, I GUESS NOT"

### Senatorial Consequences

(A transposition from Gilbert)

SENATOR HUSH was as good as gold;  
He always did as the railroad told.  
He never asked if a thing was just  
Or gave offense to the Sugar Trust;  
He never sniffed at the tainted dough  
Which lobbyists dropped in his hand of  
snow.  
He never squealed when the gang kept still  
Or stood in the way of a land-grab bill:

And the consequence was he advanced in  
station  
And died at the head of a corporation.

Senator Growl was a naughty boy;  
To start reforms was his chiefest joy.  
He wouldn't vote as his Boss decreed;  
He wouldn't pander to private greed;  
He said rude things to the Wall Street man  
When he came around with the whitewash  
can;  
And he often wrote, with a fiendish gall,  
"Thou shalt not steal" on the Senate wall:  
And the consequence was when his term  
was over  
He faded back to the tall, tall clover.  
Wallace Irwin.

### Foundation

NODD (to Todd just back from Eu-  
rope): What did you cross on?  
"An empty stomach."

### Occupations

A MONUMENTAL LIAR—The  
gravestone cutter.  
Taking extreme measures—The boot-  
maker.  
Always kicking at something—The  
football player.  
Having inside information—The doc-  
tor.  
Collecting coins—The car conductor.  
A great reformer—The corset maker.

### Kingship

"MR. HARRIMAN," says Mr. Nel-  
son Cromwell, "moves in a higher  
world, into which we may not enter."

"Foolishness!" says the *Evening Post*,  
and affects to close the incident.

But foolishness plays rather a promi-  
nent part in the drama of human des-  
tiny. What Mr. Cromwell believes is  
perhaps of small moment, but what Mr.  
Harriman himself believes is another  
matter. If he actually thinks he moves  
in a higher world, he thereby qualifies  
himself to do a lot of mischief. His  
power is undeniably regal. If he is pos-  
sessed of regal delusions, likewise, what  
is to hinder his making a regal nuisance  
of himself, and having to be suppressed,  
perhaps summarily, as political kings  
who did not know their place have been?

### Bible Texts for the Righteous

ANDREW CARNEGIE: But when  
thou doest alms, let not thy left  
hand know what thy right hand doeth.  
*Matt. vi, 3.*

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER: But the very  
hairs of your head are all numbered.  
*Matt. x, 30.*

THOS. W. LAWSON: As sounding  
brass, or a tinkling cymbal.  
*1 Cor. xiii, 1.*

WM. J. BRYAN: Hope to the end.  
*1 Peter i, 13.*

BROTHER COMSTOCK: Unto the pure  
all things are pure. *Titus i, 15.*

WILLIAM R. HEARST: Study to be  
quiet. *1 Thess. iv, 11.*

DR. PARKHURST: Be not righteous  
overmuch. *Eccles. vii, 16.*

PRESIDENTS OF ALL THE BLUE LAW  
ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATIONS: The sab-  
bath was made for man, and not man for  
the sabbath. *Mark ii, 27.*

CARRIE NATION: Wine that maketh  
glad the heart of man. *Ps. civ, 15.*

Drink no longer water, but use a little  
wine for thy stomach's sake.

*1 Tim. v, 23.*

CONGRESSMAN LONGWORTH: One  
event happeneth to them all.

*Eccles. ii, 14.*

DR. WOOD: For promotion cometh  
neither from the east, nor from the west,  
nor from the south. *Ps. lxxv, 6.*

### When They Say

WHEN they say:

1. That men's clubs make good  
financially only in virtue of the tobacco  
and liquor they sell to their members; and

2. That weak tea and caramels are not  
susceptible, by any admixture or concomi-  
tance of social atmosphere, of being sold  
for three times as much as they are worth;

Do they mean:

3. That women's clubs are fore-  
doomed to perish from the face of the  
earth?

### Merely Sicilian

WE ARE able to announce on sure  
information that "The Call of the  
Blood," a novel just issued, is neither a  
sequel to "The Jungle" nor a story of  
the Pittsburg millionaires. It is a Sicilian  
story. The blood is exceptionally vocifer-  
ous in Sicily.

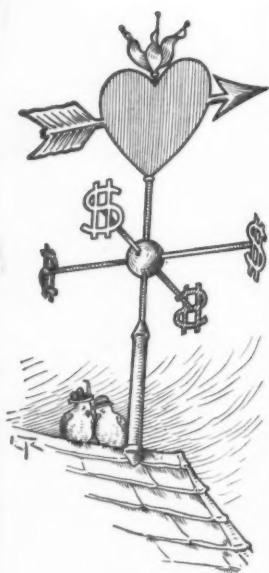


### DÉCOLLETÉ

"WHAT'S THAT YOU HAVE ON?" ASKED PAPA WITH A FROWN,  
AND THE DAUGHTER REPLIED, "TIS MY COMING-OUT GOWN."  
THEN HE STUDIED HER CLOSELY AND ADDED, "MY DEAR,  
IT WON'T DO TO COME ANY FARTHER, I FEAR."



## Economy



THE increased cost of living being always a matter for painful consideration at the beginning of the winter season, a Philadelphia newspaper seeks to inspire us with hope by calling upon humble householders to tell the world how little they are spending. It is wonderful how many householders stand ready to respond to such a summons—few things give people more pleasure than writing, without remuneration, for the press—and the neatness of their calculations is equaled only by the buoyant nature of their unreserve. Extravagance and economy are relative terms. Mr. Huston, for example, calls attention to the economy with which the State Capitol at Harrisburg has been built, while there are Pennsylvanians who consider seventeen millions a large sum of money, and who think their legislators might be made decently comfortable without two million dollars' worth of gas-fixtures. But the economists who print

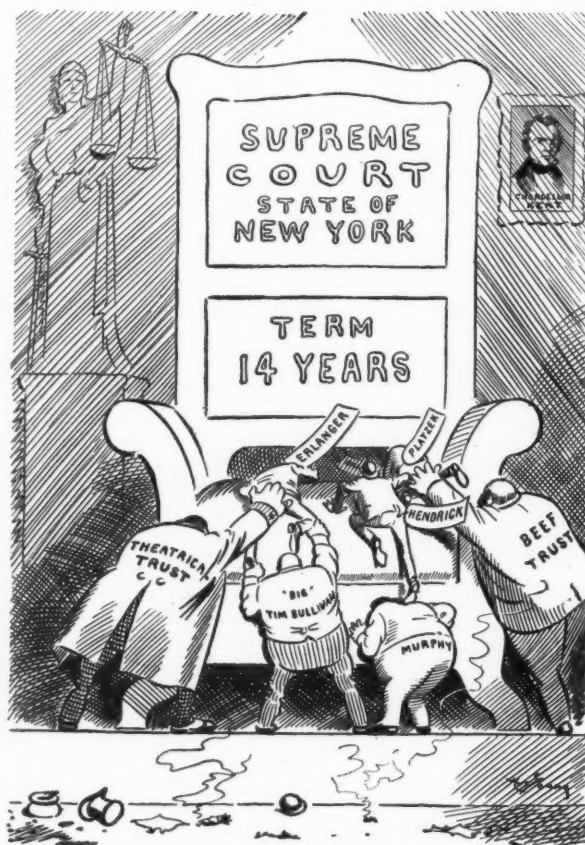
little rows of figures to prove that "appetizing and inviting meals" require only an expenditure of thought, and that "a very presentable appearance" may be made by dressing with good taste upon nothing, have given to thrift a meaning all their own. They present this modest virtue as a sort of Aladdin's lamp, which, with a little rubbing up, can every morning accomplish the impossible.

A correspondent who signs himself "Econumus" explains to an attentive public that everything depends on the good management of a wife; in other words, that it is her part to work the daily miracle. If she will do all the sewing for a family of four, their "tasteful and well-made" clothes need cost but a trifle of money. If she will do all the cooking, their meals, "nourishing and well-prepared," bid defiance to butcher and baker. If she will keep her house spotlessly clean—an easy task in a city of soot—nothing will ever need repair. All she needs is to combine the talents of a financier with the virtues of a saint and the strength of a prize-fighter—and a "well-fed, comfortably clothed, contented family" will be her just reward.

There is a touching tract by that extinct authoress, Hannah More, which describes an exemplary parish clergyman who lives on a shilling a day, never complains of hunger and rejoices that only three of his children are under five years of age. Miss More, an affluent old lady, with eight servants to wait upon her daily needs, held up high standards to the deserving poor, and believed, like "Econumus," in thrift.

Agnes Repplier.

LANGUAGE is, of course, the vehicle of thought. When you meet a closed carriage with all the shutters pulled up you don't know whether there's anybody in it or not. But quite a few people think Mr. Henry James is entitled, by his services to literature, to the benefit of the doubt.



TO ADMINISTER JUSTICE

## Caution

"SISTER HENDERSON," said Deacon Hypers, "you should avoid even the appearance of evil."

"Why, Deacon, what do you mean?" asked Sister Henderson.

"I observe that on your sideboard you have several cut-glass decanters, and that each of them is half filled with what appears to be ardent spirits."

"Well, now, Deacon, it isn't anything of the kind. The bottles look so pretty on the sideboard that I just filled them half way with some floor stain and furniture polish, just for appearances."

"That's why I am cautioning you, sister," replied the Deacon. "Feeling a trifle weak and faint, I helped myself to a dose from the big bottle in the middle."

## And So It Goes

FIRST AUTOMOBILIST: What was that place we just passed through?

SECOND AUTOMOBILIST: Rhode Island.

SKIDDOO as you would be skiddone by.

• LIFE •











### Mr. Gillette's Latest and an American Triumph



IT'S rather a pity Mr. William Gillette does not see fit to play the first act of his "Clarice" as a curtain-raiser and substitute something else for the other three acts of the play. The first act is idyllic. It is charmingly acted, and with a few changes could be made complete in itself. Its close is an unusually pretty bit of sentiment. After the first act the play drops into the commonplace for a while and then, from the fact that tuberculosis is the subject of its story, becomes even unpleasant. The tuberculosis isn't real, to be sure, but it is made literal and realistic to the spectator's mind and, as its supposed victim is a man and not an ethereal and spiritualized *Camille*, the effect is rather repulsive. The climax of the play is a frustrated suicide, very theatrical and, from some points of view, very absurd.

The acting is throughout better than the material provided. Mr. Gillette's always interesting personality is exploited as a romantic lover and as the victim of a plot where he fancies himself doomed to an early demise and that in the interim he may be a source of infection to the young woman whom he loves and who loves him. This naturally leads to a separation and to his looking on suicide as the rational method of escape from his consequent lonesomeness. The young woman is charmingly and sympathetically played by Marie Doro, and the love-making episodes between the leading characters are interpreted as they should be—*con amore*. An admirable piece of character work is contributed by Lucille La Verne, who represents an old-school colored servant, dictatorial but devoted. Ordinarily, these roles are caricatures, but in the present instance it is a very faithful piece of depiction.

The shadows of the composition are well supplied by a villain and villainess portrayed by Mr. Francis Carlyle and Adelaide Prince. The latter's work has a repose and finish which might profitably be studied by young women aspirants for stage honors.

In "Clarice" Mr. Gillette adds more to his laurels as an actor and manager than as a dramatic author.

\* \* \*

TO BE able to chronicle the production of a play like "The Three of Us" is a joy, indeed. LIFE has always been a friend of the American author as well as the American actor and American manager, and has maintained that if there was ever to be such a thing as the American drama it would have to be under other conditions than with the theatre under the control of a monopoly whose principal and practically sole interest in the institution was in the box office.

As the result of the successful fight, in which LIFE has taken a part, for the emancipation of the American stage from monopolistic and trust control, the American playwright is coming to the front. A fine achievement like "The Three of Us" both as a play and a production thoroughly justifies the contention so long upheld by LIFE and other opponents of the Theatrical Trust.

With the Trust barring the way and exacting its monstrous tolls, Mr. Walter N. Lawrence, who has started out as a manager in a modest way and without ostentation, could never have reached the point where "The Three of Us" would have been a possibility. With independence a fact, the unknown American author may now secure a hearing. For this state of affairs the theatre-going public owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Belasco, Mr. and Mrs. Fiske and to the Shubert brothers, whose courage has made the independent theatre again a possibility in America.

\* \* \*

"THE THREE OF US" is the work of Rachel Crothers. Its story deals with nothing spectacular nor any more heroic than the brave and self-sacrificing life of a girl left alone in the world with small means and two younger brothers to bring up and keep in the straight path. The scene is in an ordinary Western mining town; the characters, every-day persons moving in not very unusual circumstances. There is a little story, the love of two men, one reasonably good and one reasonably bad, a nest of mines whose increase in value—not a highly dramatic or unusual event—furnishes one important motive and a consequent temptation of one of the brothers, and his salvation by the sister. It is high testimony to the talent of the author that from this commonplace material she has constructed a drama which holds the interest and appeals to the emotions.

It is curious that both in this play and in Mr. Moody's "The Great Divide," the plot hinges on a woman's making a foolish promise and keeping it. In both cases the practical mind rather resents this obstinacy as being unreasonable, but in the case of *Rhy Macchesney*, the present heroine, the spectator has more patience with the girl for keeping her word, because, although the promise was secured by fraud, we can understand the mistakenly loyal working of her mind. We do not think she is exactly a fool, as in the other case, but that she is overly good and



MR. GILLETTE, MARIE DORO AND LUCILLE LA VERNE IN "CLARICE" AT THE GARRICK



MISS CARLOTTA NILLSON  
IN "THE THREE OF US,"  
AT THE MADISON SQUARE

herself and them against her entire world are so skilfully done by both writer and interpreter that it makes an artistic accomplishment to be witnessed and remembered.

It is not alone the star and the episodes in which she figures, but the whole play is drawn with rare fidelity to truth—which fidelity is the essence of art—and throughout the atmosphere is perfect. Credit for this is largely due to the stage-management of Mr. Platt and to the excellent judgment shown in casting the good company Mr. Lawrence has gathered together. Space forbids saying more than that every artist on the stage did well—Mr.

Truesdell as the hero, Mr. Kolker as the far from repulsive villain, Mr. Westley in the very difficult role of the older brother, Mr. Dark as a strongly characterized husband to Jane Peyton's breezy and attractive Eastern woman banished to a Western town, the clever bits of Master George Clarke

as the younger brother, Mr. Keggereis as a mining speculator and Mr. Prescott as a Chinese body-servant, and Eva Vincent as the Irish divinity of *Rhy's* household.

Sane theatre-goers who like a good play well acted cannot afford to miss seeing this unusually good performance.

\* \* \*

THERE seems to be a fatality about reproducing on the stage the well-known characters of American history. Perhaps they are not really dramatic. Governor Sam Houston was one of the most picturesque figures in our national development, but Mr. Clay Clement's effort to reproduce him, conscientious and studied as the effort is, fails to make the stage *Houston* much else than an over-talkative bore with little of the heroic about him. A large and noisy company and elaborate scenery only intensify the feeling of weariness.

"Sam Houston" is another example of hard work and heavy expenditure gone wrong.

\* \* \*

AN effective object lesson to Mr. Arthur Bouchier might be found in the first performance of "The Three of Us." Mr. Bouchier complains that it is unjust to a play or players to have criticism based on the first public presentation of a play because no piece and no artists are then at their best. In the case of the play at the Madison Square five weeks of constant rehearsal were expended upon it before it was put before the public. There may be better performances of the play, but on the occasion in question it was done without hitches or hesitation and was entirely ready to meet its fate.

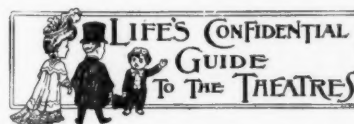
Mr. Bouchier's theory seems to be that the public should pay for and endure the licking-into-shape process.

Metcalfe.



THE opening concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra this season is an event of unusual interest owing to the first appearance of its new leader, Dr. Muck. His musical reputation, the other side of the water, has long been established, and a warm welcome is practically a foregone conclusion. Mr. Gericke's departure was deeply regretted, for he was largely responsible, as we all know, for bringing this orchestra to its present perfection. It is well that his baton has fallen to such an able successor.

*Le roi est mort, vive le roi!*



*Academy of Music*—"Cape Cod Folks." Ordinary melodrama of life in a New England village.

*Astor*—Viola Allen in "Cymbeline." Notice later.

*Belasco*—Final weeks of "The Girl of the Golden West." Admirably staged and acted drama of California life in the early mining days.

*Bijou*—Mr. Nat Goodwin in "The Genius." Light comedy of contemporary New York life.

*Casino*—Last week of "My Lady's Maid." Moderately diverting musical piece.

*Empire*—Mr. Pinero's "His House in Order," with Mr. John Drew and for the most part competent company. Interesting play of English life.

*Garriok*—Mr. William Gillette in "Clarice." See opposite.

*Garden*—"Sam Houston." See above.

*Hackett*—Rose Stahl in "The Chorus Lady." Diverting comedy of very up-to-date life.

*Herald Square*—Mr. Lew Fields and good company in amusing and elaborately staged musical play, "About Town."

*Hippodrome*—"A Society Circus" and "Court of the Golden Fountains." Circus and gorgeous spectacle.

*Lincoln Square*—"The Love Route," with Mr. Guy Standing as the star. Notice later.

*Lyric*—Lena Ashwell in "The Shulamite." Notice later.

*Madison Square*—Carlotta Nillson in "The Three of Us." See opposite.

*Majestic*—"The Tourists." Amusing musical play, with Mr. Richard Golden as the comedian.

*Manhattan*—"Clothes," with Grace George as the star. Dramatic satire of existing conditions in society.

*Princess*—Miss Margaret Anglin and Mr. Henry Miller in "The Great Divide." Interesting and well-acted drama of American life.

*Weber's*—"The Measure of a Man." Notice later.

foolishly faithful to an obligation. Such characters are possible, and, therefore, we do not resent this one.

The character of *Rhy* is well drawn by the author, but the author is fortunate in having it interpreted by an artist like Carlotta Nillson. Both have combined in the portrayal of a wonderfully attractive mixture of girlishness and womanliness, of feminine strength and weakness. The little touches of motherly tenderness in *Rhy's* treatment of her brothers and the strength she displays when she is forced to defend



# The LATEST BOOKS

GLANCING interrogatively along the rows of fall books, the eye pauses and the hand reaches out instinctively at the sight of *Puck of Pook's Hill*, by Rudyard Kipling. And one wonders what percentage of English-speaking readers, children and grown-ups, reviewers and critics, will pass judgment and pay tribute by this unconscious impulse. *Puck of Pook's Hill* is a sort of peep-show of England in the making—a peep-show daintily contrived and delightfully realistic. The ten stories, strung beadlike on a strand of make-believe, with songs and ballads interspersed, are told by a Norman knight, a Roman centurion and others of a little company whom Puck introduces to a pair of English children. Children will love them, and to read them is to peek behind the scenes of the folklore stage, to have visited in person the castle of Pevensy and walked the battlements of the Great Wall.

*Blindfolded*, Earle Ashley Walcott's story of headlong and breathless adventure in San Francisco, is recommended to any one whose imagination can stand the pace and whose interest can go the distance. It is certainly great dope, this maelstrom of mystery and murders, bravos, thugs, hold-ups and abductions. But the author lays it on so thick and hands it out so fast that one's credulity finally develops locomotor ataxia and one's curiosity, after having palpitation of the heart for two hundred pages, dies of paresis long before the end.

Alice Brown's volume of short stories, *The County Road*, is a collection of New England tales done in the author's most propitious mood. Fertile invention, sympathetic observation and a nice sense of proportion have gone to their making, and, spite of looking, as they do, determinedly at the gentler and brighter side of the rugged life they depict, they nevertheless escape any taint of "softness" or suggestion of false values.

James L. Ford's new satire upon the varicolored social and financial fungi of present-day Gotham, *The Wooing of Folly*, is rather a disappointment after

the humorous descriptions and brilliant take-offs in *The Brazen Calj*, published two years ago. The falling off seems mainly due to two causes: first, that the froth and sparkle of Mr. Ford's amused contempt went largely to the enlivening of the first volume, leaving a good deal of stale beer for the present one. And, second, that he has told this story in the form of letters and has run up against some of the very serious obstacles of that treacherous and difficult mechanism of presentation.

*Brier Patch Philosophy* is William J. Long's reply courteous to John Burroughs's attempt in his *Ways of Nature* to prove that animals never think. Mr. Burroughs's arguments were almost as convincing of the converse of his proposition as are the animals themselves, and Mr. Long is as good-natured in his reply as a man who has the best of it can generally afford to be. Incidentally, he discusses many other questions of moral and mental philosophy, and, although at times rather superficial in his abstract deductions, his correlation of animal and human instincts and basic impulses is keen and full of interest.

One is glad to find among the new books a convenient and attractive reprint of Alexander Smith's *Dreamthorp*. If the essays of this quiet and charming

dreamer and commentator have been almost wholly neglected by this unlesurely generation, it is because his exquisitely voiced meditations lacked the concentrated and easily applicable philosophy which might be grabbed at in passing, like the sandwich and coffee of the stand-up lunch counter. Yet they answer so perfectly to the reactionary demand for a saner and more appreciative tasting of life and life's possibilities that their reissue is wholly timely.

When the average human being has read one of Wallace Irwin's best verses he has an immediate desire to go and read it aloud to some one else. This fact might be made the basis of an interesting psychological analysis, but as a description it goes as it is. And it applies perfectly to Mr. Irwin's *Chinatown Ballads*, just published, and containing some of his most characteristic work.

J. B. Kerfoot.

*Puck of Pook's Hill*, by Rudyard Kipling. (Doubleday, Page and Company. \$1.50.)

*Blindfolded*, by Earle Ashley Walcott. (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. \$1.50.)

*The County Road*, by Alice Brown. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.50.)

*The Wooing of Folly*, by James L. Ford. (D. Appleton and Company. \$1.50.)

*Brier Patch Philosophy*, by William J. Long. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. (Ginn and Company, Boston.)

*Dreamthorp*, by Alexander Smith. New Edition. (Mitchell Kennerley. \$1.00.)

*Chinatown Ballads*, by Wallace Irwin. (Duffield and Company. \$1.25.)

## Needed It Badly

SPIRIT: Is this Heaven?

ST. PETER: Yes.

"I was afraid of it. Good-by."

"Why—aren't you coming in?"

"No, thanks. During my life I played the harp on an excursion steamer and I want a rest."

## Realistic

"HOW long were you on the raft and without food?"

"Three days and nights."

"And how did you ever stand it?"

"Oh, all right! I made myself believe I was at home, that we had no maid, and my wife was doing the cooking."

## A Whole Team in One

The Cornell soccer football team has elected A. J. J. Van der Does der Bye, '07, captain for this season. —Daily Paper.

MR. BYE seems to be a centipede. Do the soccer rules permit him to play the whole of himself at once?



LIFE'S WEATHER FORECAST

Electrical disturbances



BEFORE THE CEREMONY

*Friend of the bride-to-be: AND I SUPPOSE THAT IS YOUR PRAYER-BOOK?*

"OH NO! THAT WOULD BE OUT OF DATE. THESE ARE MY BRIDGE CARDS THAT I AM TO CARRY."



"YES, MARM, ALL ELEPHANTS TAKE NATURALLY TO ME. NOW I'LL HIDE THESE PEANUTS IN MY COAT-TAIL POCKET, AND YOU JUST WATCH THE CIRCUS."



SHE WATCHES.

### The Voice of Duty

**H**HEAD OF THE PICKPOCKET BUREAU: How's that new boy getting on?

MANAGER: I think he's going to do well. He's a little slow, but very conscientious.

### No Comparison

**H**HEALER: The first thing you must do is to banish all fear from your mind. You mustn't even fear God.

PROSPECTIVE PATIENT: But, my dear sir, it isn't a question of God, it's a question of my wife.



### WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHAT SORT OF MESSAGE IS HE RECEIVING?

WHY THIS DELIGHT SO SUDDENLY FOLLOWED BY UNWELCOME NEWS?

FOR THE BEST SOLUTIONS OF THE MYSTERY, TOLD IN NOT MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED WORDS AND RECEIVED BEFORE JANUARY, 1907, "LIFE" WILL GIVE FOUR PRIZES OF FIFTY DOLLARS EACH, INSTEAD OF TEN PRIZES OF TEN DOLLARS EACH, AS STATED IN THE LAST ISSUE. FURTHERMORE, ALL OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED WILL BE PAID FOR AT THE RATE OF TEN DOLLARS EACH.



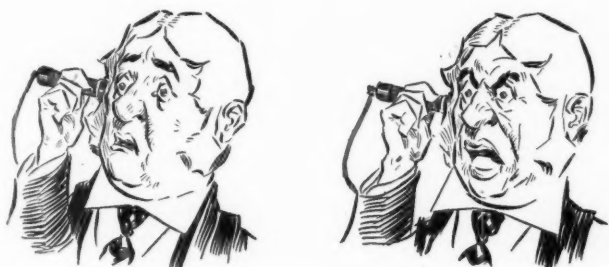


"IT WAS A DELIGHTFUL EXHIBITION, SIR, AND WOULD YOU MIND DOING IT OVER AGAIN AS SOON AS I BRING MY CHILDREN AROUND?"

### The Apostate's Creed

I BELIEVE in Gold, the Dollar Almighty, Maker of Heaven on earth, and in Legal Trusts, the natural issue thereof; which were conceived by Philanthropists, borne by a Patient People, suffered to exist by a Loot-loving Legislature, defended, extolled and worshipped; they descended into the Depths of Extortion, but rose upon the wings of Legal Justification, and sit upon the right hand of the Government, from whence they may expect no molestation, even forever:

I believe in the Power of Graft, the reduction of Natural Wonders to Commercial Utility, the Unlimited Advance in the Price of Necessities, and in the healthy development of the strife now existing between Classes and Masses to a feud everlasting.



## The Czar and Me

*Being a Recent Historical Episode, Hitherto Undivulged.*

IT WAS my wife's fault—and, yet, she is the kindest, gentlest, most thoughtful, painstaking and persevering person in the world.

But how could she know that when my whiskers began to grow that I would look so much like the Czar of Russia?

It all came about because I was getting so thin. Maria, that is, my wife, noticed it and it worried her. I guess, perhaps, it worried her also because it was getting harder and harder to make both ends meet. You know when a man's down everything happens.

"Jacob," she says to me one day, "you must keep your spirits up. I know what the trouble is. It's your face that is against you. You look too young. Now, if you only had a nice, respectable beard, people would think you amounted to something and you might get a good job."

So I grew a beard.

Somehow or other it didn't seem to make much difference in my prospects. I was thin and growing thinner. The doctor said I needed a change. He took me aside confidentially and said he guessed it would be a good idea for me to get away from my wife.

"She means well," he said, "but she is too kind. She is giving you too many treatments to thrive on."

I suppose that worried me, too. Everything worried me.

One evening Maria was reading aloud to me when she came across an article about the Czar of Russia and there was a picture as large as life.

"Mercy sakes," said Maria, jumping up, "if you don't look like him!"

I got a hand-glass and looked at myself and then at the picture. "Sure thing!" I said.

Somehow or other this idea of my looking like the Czar began to interest me. I read the article carefully, and felt in sympathy with him at once. He was having his troubles as well as I. I guess it was a toss-up between us. At any rate, I said to myself, "It might do us both good if we could swap off."

While I was thinking about this Maria, in some curious way, helped me out. It seemed that she had been to see the doctor and was quite impressed by what he said.

"Jacob," she says to me one day, "the doctor says you need a change, and I wouldn't be surprised if a sea voyage would do you good. Besides, since you lost your position we have had to scrape pretty hard, and I have only about two thousand dollars left in the bank. Now, health is the first thing to be considered. You take a thousand dollars of it, Jacob, and go somewhere and have a good time."

"How about you?" says I.

She looked at me fondly. "The doctor thinks," she said, "that it might be better for you to go alone."

Then I suggested my scheme.

"The Czar," says I, "is worried now. I believe he would like a change, too. It is a fortunate thing I happen to look like him; at any rate, it would take my mind off my present troubles to go over there and find out."

Maria lifted up her hands in horror. "It ain't safe," she

*This story continued on page 510*



### THE HUMORIST

A king and his clown fell ill one day.  
And the king, as he lay on his royal bed,  
Beholding the clown, was moved to say:  
"Lo, all my glory has from me fled.  
One man wears motley, and one a crown,  
We raise distinctions and cling to caste,  
But the hand of the Master strikes us down,  
And the king and his clown are the same at last."

The poor, pale clown turned wearily  
And looked across where the monarch lay:  
"Nay, master, it is not so," said he.  
"Though we share one lot in common to-day  
I must have my wits when I rise again,  
Or another clown to your feet they'll bring.  
But you, O sire, though you retain  
No spark of reason, will still be king."

—S. E. Kiser, in *Chicago Record-Herald*.

A STORY is told of the late John L. Toole, the comedian, and Mr. Justice Hawkins, now Lord Brampton. They were at supper together discussing the events of the day. The Judge incidentally mentioned that he intended, on the morrow, giving the man he had been trying fifteen years because he deserved it. As Toole was leaving he blandly inquired: "Oh, would you mind my calling at the newspaper offices and telling them about that fifteen years? It will be a tip for them—exclusive information, you know—and will do me no end of good with the press." "Good God! No, sir," exclaimed the Judge, who took the precaution of accompanying Toole to his hotel and seeing him safely to bed.—*Rochester Herald*.

### IN THESE STRENUOUS DAYS

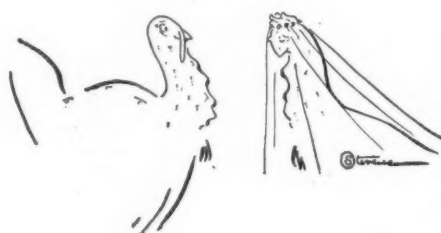
"Here, boy, give me one of to-day's papers."  
"Sorry, mister, but I ain't got any. All I've got's day after to-morrow's."  
"Haven't you any of to-morrow's?"  
"Nope. Sold 'em all out day before yesterday."—*Cleveland Press*.

### WRONGLY NAMED

Irish stew is a dish unknown in Ireland. Jerusalem artichokes were never heard of in Jerusalem. Prussian blue does not come from Prussia, but from the red prussiate of potash.  
Galvanized iron is not galvanized; it is zinc-coated. Catgut is not the gut of cats, but of sheep. Kid gloves do not come from kid skins, but from lamb skins.  
Sealing-wax has no wax in it nor is it a by-product of the seal. Wormwood bears no relation either to wood or worms. Rice paper is never made from rice. Salt is not a salt.  
Copper coins are bronze, not copper. India ink is unknown in India. Turkeys come from our own country; from Turkey never.—*Toronto Truth*.

### HE OBEYED THE SIGN

A group of actors sat waiting for Henry W. Savage in the Garden Theatre, New York, between rehearsals the other day, when the conversation turned to the subject of smart boys.  
"When I was on the staff of the *New York Daily News*," said J. Hayden Clarendon, who has now given up journalism to play the part of *Artie* in "The Prince of Pilsen," "we had an office boy who was the greatest success as a failure and the greatest failure as a success that you ever saw. On one occasion I sent him to Richard Harding Davis's rooms to get some 'copy.' Pretty soon we heard a clatter of feet on the stairs and in burst the boy, entirely out of breath.  
"What's the trouble? Wasn't he there?" I asked.  
"No, sir, he's out and de joint's all locked up."  
"Then why the dickens didn't you wait for him, as I told you?" I asked.  
"Wh-wh-why, dere wuz a note on the door dat said, 'Return at once,' so I t'ought youse wanted me back quick."—*Chicago Chronicle*.



TILL THANKSGIVING DO US PART

### AN APPROPRIATE EPITAPH

The following is a copy of the epitaph of a watchmaker, written by himself, in which he is compared to a watch that had run down:  
"Here lies, in horizontal position, the outside case of George Ritter, whose abiding-place in that line was an honor to his profession. Integrity was his mainspring and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. He never went wrong, except when set agoing by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of dispensing of his time so well that his hours glided by in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence. His case rests and moulders and decays beneath the turf, but his good works will never die."—*Tit-Bits*.

### HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF

The old "hoss" trader, who was said to be the original of David Harum, operated in central New York. A friend who was also in the business had purchased a fine team on commission and invited David to accompany him on the trip of delivery. They entered a parlor car and had seated themselves comfortably for a night's ride when a dapper young man entered and, after glancing around, walked up to them.  
"Pardon me, gentlemen," he said, "I guess you are in the wrong seat."  
"Guess not," said David; "we've paid our fare and we are very comfortable as we are."  
"Possibly you don't know who I am," said the stranger.  
"Calc'late thet's right," said David.  
"I'm Sloan, the son of the president of this road."  
"Derned if I care," said Dave, "but I guess you don't know who I am."  
The young man confessed that he didn't have the pleasure of the interrogator's acquaintance.  
"Well," drawled Dave, "I'm the father of the Cardiff Giant," and he settled back while the astonished president's son retired in confusion.—*Springfield Union*.

"THERE is entirely too much talk in our politics," says a Boston newspaper. It can't be helped. Grover Cleveland has monopolized the silence and there is nothing for the rest of us to do but converse.—*Houston Post*.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN was once accosted on the streets of Baltimore by a man who knew the archbishop's face, but could not quite place it.  
"Now, where in hell have I seen you?" he asked, perplexedly.  
"From where in hell do you come, sir?"—*Everybody's*.

### DOG, NOT DOGMA

A Baltimore man tells of attending a church on one occasion when the minister delivered a sermon of but ten minutes' duration—a most unusual thing for him.  
Upon the conclusion of his remarks, the minister had added: "I regret to inform you, brethren, that my dog, who appears to be peculiarly fond of paper, this morning ate that portion of my sermon that I have not delivered."

After the service, the clergyman was met at the door by a man who, as a rule, attended divine service in another parish. Shaking the good man by the hand, he said:  
"Doctor, I should like to know whether that dog of yours has any pups. If so, I want to get one to give to my minister."—*Harper's Weekly*.

### MECHANICAL

"That's my best work," said the poet, after reading the verses to Crittick. "I'm thinking of having it copyrighted."  
"Copyright?" said Crittick. "If I were you I'd have it patented."—*San Francisco Call*.

YOUNGSTER (*triumphantly*): Father, I am not sitting on the lowest form now.  
PARENT: That's right! Here's a shilling for you. But tell me how you came to pass on to the higher form.  
"The lowest form is being painted."—*Scholar's Own*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.  
LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced. Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

# Wilson -

For guarantee of purity,  
see back label on every bottle;

That's All!



## Most Perfect Block Signals on the New York Central Lines

MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY	NOW READY EVERYWHERE	MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY
<h1>The VON BLUMERS</h1> <p>By TOM MASSON</p> <p>Managing Editor of LIFE and Author of "A Corner in Women"</p> <p>This FINE STORY DEALS, with INSIGHT and BRILLIANCY, with the ROMANCE and HUMOR of MARRIED LIFE</p> <p>Illustrated by Bayard Jones 12mo, \$1.50 net (postage 14c.)</p>		
MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY, NEW YORK		

· LIFE ·

# GORHAM SILVERWARE

## For Wedding Gifts and Family Use

Can be obtained from the leading Jewelers throughout the country at exactly the same prices as charged at the Company's New York establishment

The Company's undeviating rule of supplying their productions only to jewelers of established reputation assures that exclusive individuality which for so many years has characterized Gorham Silverware

### Prices of Gorham Silverware

Almond Dishes . . . .	\$1.50 to \$3.00 and	Salts (Pair) . . . . .	\$2.00 to \$10.00 and	Peppers (Pair) . . . .	\$2.00 to \$15.00 and
Bon Bon Dishes . . . .	2.25 to 15.00 upward	Loving Cups . . . . .	3.50 to 85.00 upward	Vases . . . . .	4.50 to 30.00 upward
Mustard Pots . . . . .	4.50 to 10.00 "	Pepper Mills . . . . .	5.00 to 10.00 "	Candlesticks . . . . .	5.00 to 25.00 "
Sugar Baskets . . . . .	5.50 to 15.00 "	Tea Caddies . . . . .	6.50 to 16.00 "	Compotiers . . . . .	9.50 to 30.00 "
Sugar and Creams . . . .	10.00 to 30.00 "	Muffineers . . . . .	10.00 to 15.00 "	Sauce Boats . . . . .	11.00 to 30.00 "
Bowls and Dishes . . . .	13.00 to 75.00 "	Butter Plates (Dozen) .	15.00 to 35.00 "	Sandwich Plates . . . .	19.00 to 35.00 "
Pitchers . . . . .	21.00 to 65.00 "	Vegetable Dishes . . . .	22.00 to 45.00 "	Bread Trays . . . . .	22.00 to 50.00 "
Tea, Sugar and Creams . .	22.00 to 50.00 "	Coffee Sets . . . . .	32.00 to 75.00 "	Entree Dishes . . . . .	36.00 to 75.00 "
Meat Dishes . . . . .	40.00 to 75.00 "	Bread and Butter Plates		Ice Cream Plates . . . .	
Asparagus Dishes . . . .	65.00 to 75.00 "	(Dozen) . . . . .	60.00 to 120.00 "	(Dozen) . . . . .	60.00 to 214.00 "
Dessert Plates (Dozen) . .	120.00 to 340.00 "	Punch Bowls . . . . .	95.00 to 200.00 "	Tea Services . . . . .	100.00 to 500.00 "
		Service Plates (Doz.) . .	375.00 to 450.00 "		

For over three-quarters of a century Gorham Silver has been distinguished for originality of design, superiority of workmanship and integrity of material

## STERLING SILVER Spoons and Forks

The Gorham Company are the largest makers in the world of Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks  
Every improvement in methods of manufacture is immediately adopted and  
many valuable processes are exclusively controlled

These advantages enable the Company to offer their productions at prices more favorable to the purchaser than is possible with makers operating on a smaller scale

### Prices by the Dozen

Tea Spoons . . . . .	\$9.00 to \$12.00 and	Breakfast or Dessert Knives (Steel Blades) . . . .	\$18.00 to \$22.00 and
Dessert Spoons . . . . .	15.00 to 25.00 upward	" " (Plated Blades) . . . .	19.00 to 23.00 upward
Table Spoons . . . . .	22.00 to 38.00 "	Medium or Dinner Knives (Steel Blades) . . . .	20.00 to 26.00 "
Breakfast or Dessert Forks . . . . .	15.00 to 25.00 "	" " (Plated Blades) . . . .	21.00 to 28.00 "
Table or Dinner Forks . . . . .	21.00 to 34.00 "	Carving Sets (5 pieces) . . . . .	20.00 to 25.00 "

Individual and Serving Pieces to match in the various copyrighted designs at correspondingly low prices

Every article of silverware made by the Gorham Company is easily and positively identified by the well-known Gorham Trade Mark



# The GORHAM COMPANY

Silversmiths and Goldsmiths

Fifth Avenue and Thirty-Sixth Street, New York



## Men who buy letterheads

and other commercial stationery come under two general heads. There's the man who asks a half dozen printers for an estimate, and gives the job to the lowest bidder, regardless of the quality of work he will get.

Perhaps OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND would appeal to that man and help him to appreciate better things, but it is more than probable that he wouldn't know it from Manila wrapping.

Another man will realize the commercial value of the artistic and the good, and is willing to pay a reasonable price to get it. He buys printing intelligently. He knows that a cut in price means a cut in workmanship or in the quality of paper furnished.

For these men we make

## OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND

"Look for the Water Mark"

and purposely make it "a little better than seems necessary."

We want you to specify OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND paper and envelopes to your printer or lithographer when you next order business stationery. Have him show you the OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND BOOK of Specimens, or better still, write us for a copy. It contains suggestive specimens of letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors of OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND. Please write on your present letterhead.

Hampshire Paper Company

The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts



## Liveries and Uniforms That Fit and Wear

COMFORT is essential to style in Livery quite as much as in Clothes for general wear.

¶ Our Liveries and uniforms are singularly free from the stilted, angular lines so commonly met with.

¶ For example, the arm-scyce in our Liveries for Coachmen and Groom is free and easy, allowing natural ease of manner without hindrance. Add to this the highest quality of uniform stuffs and good tailoring, and the subject may be dismissed with satisfaction both to yourself and servant.

Sensible motoring clothes for owners and chauffeurs.

SMITH, GRAY & CO.

Three Stores: Broadway at 31st Street, New York

Fulton Street at Flatbush Avenue

Broadway at Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn

cried. "There's all kinds of queer things going on over in that heathen country. Why, you might get blown up!"

"Oh, don't you worry about that," said I, lifting up my chest proudly. "I have got to have a change, and I must have some excitement."

The next day I started for Russia by way of Washington, as it was necessary for me to drop in on the Secretary of State and get a passport.

I began to feel better just as soon as I got out of sight of land. I was too thin to be seasick, and I guess I was too mean. At any rate, I couldn't afford to be extravagant. But that Baltic Sea was a terror. I bet those waves were two hundred feet high, cavorting around in the open. However, when I got to St. Petersburg I was feeling as chipper as a lark.

I had some trouble seeing the Czar. Talk about red tape—I thought there was enough down in Washington, but Washington is a country village compared with getting into the Czar's palace.

But without going too much into unnecessary details, I succeeded in getting through a long line of ovskies and iskie until finally the Czar and I were alone together in his private boudoir.

It was about three o'clock in the morning. The sun was just rising in the East when the Czar offered me a cigarette, saying:

"Mr. Perkins, the object of your visit is to give me a little change?"

"That is just it, Czar," said I. "You see, you have your troubles and I have mine. Now, there isn't anybody in the world who could give you a vacation like me, for we look so much like each other that it would be as easy as rolling off a drosky."

The Czar was a young man and, though I say it as shouldn't, he had a weak face. He looked as if he needed something done to him.

"That is a grand thought of yours," he said, meditatively. "I think if I could get off somewhere and cogitate by myself that I would be able to do something. As it is, I don't have time to think."

"I suppose this Douma of yours," says I, "is an awful bother."

"Perfect nuisance," said the Czar. "I have been trying to stave them off now for months, and just when I get them fixed something happens. For about how long," he said, "would you like to make this arrangement?"

"Oh," said I, flicking the ashes from my cigarette, "I'm not particular. Besides the Douma, is it a hard job?"

He smiled. "It wouldn't be so hard for you as it has been for me," he said, "because it isn't a family matter with you."

"Do I have to do much? Give orders, sign railroad passes and expel anybody?" said I.

"No," he replied. "All you have to do is to look like me. I will send for the Grand Duke Obsky, and he will make it easy for you. All you will have to do will be to appear at receptions, make an occasional bluff to the Douma and be nice to the members of the Guard. It's best to keep on the right side of those fellows. You may need them any minute. If you will excuse me I will hurry off as soon as possible."

"Have you in mind any place?"

"What would you suggest?" he asked.

"Well," I replied, "you need a radical change. I think as long as you don't associate with Mr. Gorky you could make arrangements with any good American hotel. But keep away from the health resorts. Why not take a trip through the Yosemite? I don't think the Christian Endeavor Society is going through there this year."

"That's a good idea," he said. "I hadn't thought about America, but I think I shall try it."

"Yes," I replied, "and in case you should get anything the matter with you, I will give you a letter of introduction to my wife. She is a great nurse. By the way, can you give me an idea of my official duties?" I leaned over confidentially. "You see, Czar," said I (we were both speaking English because I hadn't learned the other language), "you see, it's this way. I have never been a real boss before. I suppose about all you have to do is to look chesty and conceal your feelings as much as possible."

"Yes," said the Czar, "that is it. But don't be anxious. I will fix the whole thing up with the Duke Obsky. He will put you wise to the Douma and court etiquette. When it begins to get on your nerves, you can retire to one of my palaces."

"But what will I do if I have to make any speeches?"

"You won't. You can issue a ukase. In case you run out of ukases, call on the Duke."

"How about those bombs? Do I have to wear armor? And is there any danger of my being poisoned?"

"No," said the Czar. "Keep away from prepared foods and don't ride out alone, and it will be all right."

"How about Mrs. Nicholas?"

"I think she will be very glad to have me get away for a few weeks. I will introduce you to her and explain matters. And now, my dear boy, if you will excuse me I will arrange the details, as I should like to start at once. I can't wait to get away."

"Good for you!" I exclaimed.

In a few moments more the Duke Obsky and myself were seated in the second bomb-proof compartment on the third floor, arranging the schedule for the next six weeks, and the next morning I began my new duties as Czar.

I started out with the idea of being a reformer. I thought I would turn Siberia into a first-class summer resort, where the only victims would be the hotel guests, but I gave this up in two days. Then I had the Douma on my hands. If you have ever had a Douma you know what it was with me. They were never satisfied. They didn't seem to know their own minds. The principal thing they wanted was an overdose of freedom, and the Duke Obsky, who is one of the leading members of the war party, explained to me that this would never do. There was no question, however, in my mind but that the throne was beginning to totter. When I came over in the *Baltic* I thought I was on a sinking ship, but this was no comparison with the Russian throne.

However, I passed a month very pleasantly, what with receptions, drosky rides and good living, and came to be known as the silent man, everybody supposing that I had such a grouch on that I would not speak.

After awhile I began to grow careless. I got into the habit of strolling out in the backyard of the palace. I wanted fresh air.

One day, when I was out there and the royal guard was napping, who should jump over the fence but a black-haired damsel, holding in her hand a Gladstone bag. It was but the work of an instant before she had opened the bag and was just about to throw at my feet a large, overgrown bomb when I caught her arm.

"In the name of liberty!" she exclaimed, trying to get away from me.

"In the name of your grandmother!" I replied. "My good girl, you have made a mistake. I am not the Czar. I am only an understudy."

She looked at me in the utmost surprise. "Who are you?" she asked.

I led the way over to a pavilion. "Come in here," I said, "and I will explain all. First, what is your name?"

"Anna Katrinsky."

"You are a lady nihilist, I presume?"

"The same." She looked at me with her dark, passionate, pleading eyes. She was a lovely woman. I made up my mind that Mrs. Perkins was a back number from that instant.

"Anna," I said, "I like you. I am an American citizen. Let us fly together."

"When?" she asked.

"As soon as the Czar comes back. By the way, have you a husband?"

"Several," she muttered. "But that does not matter. I love you fiercely."

At this moment the tall form of the Duke Obsky was seen in a distant corridor.

"Run away, Anna. I will meet you in Moscow in three weeks."

"Here is my card," she answered, leaping nimbly over the fence.

The Duke Obsky had come to inform me that the Czar had returned, and that he was waiting for me upstairs.

I scarcely recognized him as I entered the room. He had gained greatly in weight, his eye was bright, and he looked as if he had been having a royal time.

"Well, Jake, old man," he said, "I came back before I expected to, but the fact is I like this new life of mine so well that I want to make some permanent arrangement."

"Permanent!" I exclaimed. "You mean?"

"I mean that I have been to America, got a very good position as an insurance clerk, and like the new life so well that I don't want to give it up."

"And you want me to be a permanent Czar?"

"Yes."

I shook my head. "I can't do it, old man," I said. "I'd like to oblige you, but it wouldn't do."

"How can you help yourself? You are here now, and you can't get away without my permission. You have got to stay," he added, impatiently.

Suddenly an inspiration seized me.

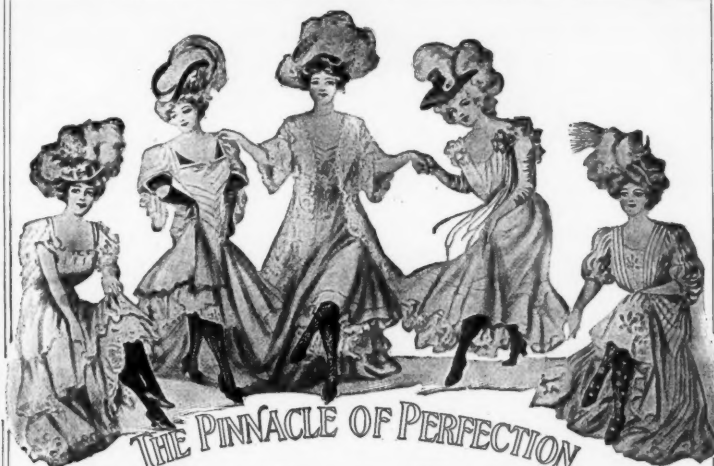
"Czar, you are a man of honor, aren't you?"

"I am."

"Have you considered my dear wife? That I have left her alone? That she is now waiting and possibly mourning for me?"

"I hadn't thought of that."

"Well, don't you see that as a matter of honor I cannot stay here permanently, unless?"



THE PINNACLE OF PERFECTION  
"ONYX"

## Silk Hose

*in broad selection of beautiful designs, an unlimited variety in every conceivable shade—in plain, openwork & embroidered.*

*Black silk stockings with and without cotton soles from \$1.15 upwards.*

*Colored silk hose to match new shades for street and reception wear from \$1.50 upwards.*

*Here are two of our best selling styles. Price 50c. per pair.*

*"ONYX" Black Lisle 310/13 Women's four thread specially designed for wear.*

*409 K Women's "ONYX" Black Silk Lisle. Looks Like Silk. Feels Like Silk. Wears Better Than Silk.*

## Lord & Taylor

Broadway & 20th St.—Fifth Ave. & 19th St.  
New York

"Unless what?"

"Unless you are willing to become my substitute, as I have become yours here."

The Czar whistled. "Oh, I see," he said. "Something is due Mrs. Perkins. Well, I should say there was. Then your proposition is this: You will stay here permanently if I will go over and arrange things with Mrs. Perkins."

"Exactly."

"That seems reasonable."

"Perfectly so."

"I agree."

The next morning he left town and I resumed. The first thing that I did was to dispatch a note to Anna Katrinsky. The date of my appointment with her was two weeks later. I figured, however, that it would be necessary for me to postpone this until the full fruition of my scheme. I was drawing two hundred roubles a day, so that a few weeks more or less did not matter, Anna Katrinsky and myself being placed every minute on a more independent basis for the future.

Weeks passed.

One day, while I was sitting in the back yard reading the latest list of killed and wounded, who should jump over the fence but Anna. Her dark eyes flashed with impatience.

"You are fooling me," she said.

"Never!" I exclaimed.

She opened her Gladstone bag. "Unless you are prepared to fly at once," she cried, "I will!"

Once more I grasped her arm. "Anna," I exclaimed, "are you mad? Do you not see that I love you? Can you not wait? I was!"

At this moment I looked up and saw the tall form of the Duke Obsky once more in the corridor. I knew that my freedom had come.

"Wait outside the garden gate," I whispered to Anna, "and I will join you there in thirty minutes."

She looked at me fiercely. "If not?" she exclaimed.

"If not," I repeated, "use this freely," and I courteously handed her back the bomb.

Then with a glad smile of anticipation on my face, for I felt that my plan

could not have failed, I went back and met the Czar. He had lost about twenty pounds. He was as thin as the proverbial rail.

"Well, old man," I said as I entered, "is everything all right? How are you enjoying life? Why are you back?"

He looked at me steadily. "I am back," he said, "because I preferred to come back. I have lived with Mrs. Perkins. Give me the Russian throne every time!"

Then I went out and joined Anna.

### One Satisfied Man in Every Hamlet

"DO YOU think that people will ever be able to secure a perfectly satisfactory government?"

"I doubt it," said Senator Sorghum. "History shows that no government has been perfectly satisfactory to more than one person at a time, and he was the one who happened to be the boss."—*Washington Star*.

### Why?

FATHER (after a long search for a book): Well, here it is. I wonder why one always finds a thing in the last place in which one hunts?

SON: I expect it's because when we find what we are looking for we stop hunting.—*Pearson's Weekly*.

### World Growing Wary

"I DON'T see why Dashup never gets along as a salesman. He's the glibbest talker I ever knew."

"That's just it. He's so smooth everybody suspects him."—*Detroit Free Press*.

DOUGLAS FRESHFIELD'S account in the *Alpine Journal* of mountaineering in Central Africa is an interesting narrative. The party saw no lions, but at a railway station which they came across there was a story that the stationmaster had recently sent two telegrams: "Please send further police protection. Men very brave, but less so when roaring begins," and "Please let 10 A.M. run up the platform, disregarding signals. Signalman up post, lion at bottom."

Simple beauty is preferable to elaborate ugliness  
—it looks as well and wears better.—J. B. C.

## The Good Spenders

are by no means those with the most money—or the loosest money.

The good spenders are those who part with money only to acquire **TECO POTTERY** or something else that is better than money.

No one can sell them spurious Art—but for sweet, pure and serious Art they are ever searching.

People who get their money honestly and spend it divinely buy **TECO POTTERY** again and again—for themselves and for others who are worthy to possess it.

They buy it because there is nothing else to buy like it.

There is a new **TECO PORTFOLIO** de luxe, which is sent with the compliments of The **GATES POTTERIES**. The address: 645 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.



## WHITING PAPERS

NO HIGHER GRADE MADE

The Correct Papers for Correspondence—Social or Business.

The Whiting Watermark is the **high-water-mark** of fine paper making. It sets the world a standard.

**Whiting's Angora Papers** for invitations, announcements and social functions.

**Whiting's French Organdie and Organ-die Glacé**, the choicest correspondence papers in fabric finish.

**Whiting's Woven Linen**, a gentleman's paper of strength and delicacy.

These are three representative specimens of Whiting quality and style.

Largest Manufacturers of Fine Writing Paper in the World

**WHITING PAPER COMPANY**

148-150-152 Duane St., New York

Philadelphia—Chicago—Boston

Mills, Holyoke, Mass.



## A Fairy Tale

BY WALTER F. RICE



ONCE upon a time, when fairies inhabited Manhattan, Lawton found himself one evening in the company of an enchantress who claimed to possess necromantic ability of a high order.

Having volunteered to exhibit her power she bade Lawton express his fondest wish. Instead of instantly wishing that the fair sorceress might be his forthwith, Lawton remarked in a businesslike way that he would like a little time to think it over, and after reflecting a moment he said he would take a copy of the *Herald* of September 10.

Concealing her surprise, she produced from nothingness somewhere a *Herald* of the date Lawton had specified, and immediately vanished.

Lawton could hardly believe his good fortune. He rubbed his eyes to see if he were awake, but there could be no mistake about it. There was the date plain as type could make it: New York, September 10.

Lawton called a waiter and asked him the day of the month, and upon being assured that it was the 10th of August, Lawton handed his stupefied informant a five-dollar bill, and thrusting the priceless sheet into his pocket he left the place and hurried home.

In the seclusion of his own room, Lawton unfolded the paper and eagerly scanned the stock quotations. It was even better than he had dared hope. The market was booming. The rise in certain stocks had been continuous and unprecedented. Speculators were buying frantically.

Lawton began quietly at first, as his capital was limited, but became gradually bolder, and within two weeks his phenomenal success was the talk of Wall Street.

Every one who accepted his advice prospered, and as he acquired a habit of dropping casual remarks concerning people and events which were invariably substantiated a few days later, Lawton's wealth was rivaled only by his fame as an oracle.

He never dared to carry the paper with him, but kept it securely locked and studied its awful secrets only in the privacy of his own room.

At first, aside from the market, Lawton had paid little attention to anything but items of political, social or dramatic interest, but now he began to read other things. As he morbidly absorbed the casualties for one day, he groaned aloud. What could he do? He might seek out these victims, if it were possible, and warn them; he might go to them with tears in his eyes and beseech them to defer their plans, but what would be the result? They would only laugh at his fears and perhaps put him in an asylum.

As the month wore away he spent more and more time alone, locked in his room with the *Herald*. Its unacted tragedies depressed and yet fascinated him. To-morrow a high Russian official was to be blown into small pieces. "I might cable him," Lawton thought—and be arrested before morning!

He was about to return the paper to its customary hiding-place one night when his eye caught an obscure item down in the corner of the page that had heretofore escaped him, but which now riveted his attention. Lawton felt a big lump rising in his throat. He sighed deeply, read it over again and, letting the paper fall to the floor, stood staring vacantly at the figures in the carpet.

With an effort he recalled the day of the week. Well, he thought, I have just five days to live. He sat down, took out a cigar and lighted it, and tried to think calmly of the inexorable fate that awaited him.

When morning came he had determined upon the course he would pursue.



Registered  
Trade  
Mark.

Established  
half a  
century.



MODEL No. 987

Made in plaided and striped flannels only

## FLANNEL WAISTS

THIS season for our exclusive waist models we are using "Viyella," Scotch and German Flannels. Owing to the light weight of "Viyella" and the fact that it will wash without shrinking, it is especially adapted for Ladies' Waists, and we recommend it unqualifiedly.

¶ Our new models are very attractive and stylish, and include striped Scotch Flannel at \$5.00; "Viyella" Flannel Waists in all the fashionable plain shades and in plaided and striped designs at \$6.00, and some German Novelty Flannels in stripes at \$7.50 and \$8.50 each.

¶ In addition to the above we show Plaided Silk Waists at \$10.00 and \$15.00; Black Taffeta and White Messaline Waists at \$10.00; Fancy Black Silk Waists at \$6.75 to \$13.75; White Lace Waists at \$8.00 to \$37.00, and French Hand Embroidered Lingerie Waists at from \$10.50 to \$75.00.

Mail orders have our prompt attention

"THE LINEN STORE"



MODEL No. 988

Made in plain colors—flannels only.

James McCutcheon & Co., 14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

# Discrimination

## What It Is

*It is a sense of values—the instinct to weigh intuitively and select unerringly the good from the less good, the better from the good, the best from all—and to prefer the latter for itself.*

*It is not deceived by appearances. It deals only in realities. It is an attribute only of those who would rather be than seem.*

*The supreme gift of the gods, it is also the final test of culture in individuals and of civilization in nations.*

*Its possessors may be seen, any bright day, buying reality in furniture and things of*

**W. K. Cowan & Company**

Manufacturers :: Importers :: Retailers  
Furniture :: Decoration :: Art Objects

Retail Store  
203-207 Michigan Boulevard  
Chicago



"VELLUM" "SEA GREEN" "IRIS" "MAT" "STANDARD"

## Rookwood Pottery

In its unlimited range of color in glazes of varying texture Rookwood Pottery to-day offers contrasts surprising to persons familiar only with brown Rookwood or "Standard." And the Rookwood feeling is present in every type.

A vase made at Rookwood has the individuality of a fine painting. It is designed, decorated and signed by the artist, just as a canvas is. The idea is never duplicated; each piece is a new creation of the artist.

The high rank of Rookwood among the world's ceramics is expressed by the awards conferred upon it by experts at the world's great expositions. The gold medal at Paris in 1889, was followed by the highest honors at Chicago in 1893, and at Buffalo in 1901; the Grand Prix at Paris in 1900; and two grand prizes at St. Louis.

Rookwood is on sale by special agents in all large cities. A Book, giving an idea of the varied Rookwood types, with prices, will be sent upon request to the Rookwood Pottery, Cincinnati.



Look for this mark on every piece of Rookwood.

With the assistance of an able lawyer, Lawton arranged to have his vast fortune transferred immediately and irrevocably to the "City of New York for the enlargement and extension of her parks and breathing-places, being the best restitution I can make to her citizens and others whom I have robbed."

When the news of Lawton's eccentric gift was made public all sorts of apologies were made for him by his friends, but on one point there was a singular unanimity of opinion, and that was that Lawton was a fool.

When at length the night came—the last night that the merry Broadway lights were to shine for Lawton, he felt impelled by a potent but invisible power to revisit the café with the little tables, where his strange fortunes had begun only a few weeks before. The next morning, he thought, would be soon enough to pack his grip. He wouldn't need much baggage—he would cause others as little trouble as possible. He chose a table apart from the others, and mechanically ordered a dainty lunch.

"For one?" inquired the waiter.

Lawton glanced across the table wistfully.

"No, two," he replied.

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when a fairy—the same little fairy whom we met in the beginning of our narrative—appeared in the previously unoccupied chair. It seemed to Lawton that she looked sweeter and prettier than ever. He smiled feebly.

"I'm glad to see you," he said, simply. "It was kind of you to come."

"It was because you were in trouble. What is it?"

"I am penniless." He watched her curiously.

"Is that all?"

"I've only a few more hours to live." He handed her a newspaper clipping. "From the *Herald*," he explained.

She read it and looked up with a puzzled expression.

"But you aren't going way to Buffalo just to be run over by an automobile, are you?"

"My preparations are made," he replied, solemnly. "I leave here in the morning. I shall be on time."

"But haven't you any will?"

"How can I turn back the hand of Destiny? The *Herald* has spoken. I am doomed."

To Lawton's astonishment, she broke into a merry laugh.

"You silly boy," she cried. "Don't you see that this is what the *Herald* would have said if you hadn't been able with my help to influence events and completely upset them so far as you individually are concerned? Even a fairy's power is limited."

"But the market—the stocks?" He looked at her stupidly.

"They can't be the same. You profited by the knowledge of what *would* have been—the natural tendency—but your operations have changed everything there, too."

Lawton bent forward. His voice betrayed his emotion.

"Of course," he said; "that must be so."

"By the way," she mused, "I have often wondered why you didn't wish for money outright when you had the chance instead of going to so much trouble to—get it." (She was going to say "steal it," but wisely checked herself in time.)

"I was a fool."

"But that was only your *first* wish," she said, softly. "You might"—

"I have another?" He reached across the table and took her little hand in his.

Perhaps Lawton didn't care to take any further chances; perhaps he had grown wiser. At any rate, he didn't think about it so long as he did before, and this time he wished right.

A PUBLISHER who occupies a loft in Seventeenth Street directed one of his clerks to hang out a "Boy Wanted" sign at the street entrance a few days ago. The card had been swinging in the breeze only a few minutes when a red-headed little tad climbed to the publisher's office with the sign under his arm.

"Say, mister," he demanded of the publisher, "did youse hang out this here 'Boy Wanted' sign?"

"I did," replied the publisher sternly. "Why did you tear it down?"

Back of his freckles the youngster was gazing in wonder at the man's stupidity.

"Hully gee!" he blurted. "Why, I'm the boy!"

And he was.—*New York Sun.*

The V  
LATHS, A S  
Waiter  
LAST PIECE

### Ventilation in Winter

IT IS beginning to be more generally realized that the overheating and faulty ventilation of dwellings is an important factor in predisposing to many forms of illness.

The custom of living in rooms habitually kept at a temperature above seventy degrees Fahrenheit, and with the atmosphere surcharged with noxious gases and deficient in the moisture necessary for the health of the delicate linings of the air-passages, renders the body much less able to resist the effects of exposure to cold and wet, and is one of the most important reasons why, in some families, coughs and colds are matters of everyday occurrence.

The stuffiness of the air produced by the presence of numerous people in small rooms is due not only to the consumption of oxygen and the accumulation of carbon dioxide gas, but also to the formation in small quantities of a highly poisonous substance called "crowd-poison." In addition, noxious gases arise from the imperfect combustion of coal in stoves or furnaces and of gas or oil in other forms of heaters, while the air in steam-heated apartments is always abnormally dry, unless special pains are taken to supply the necessary moisture.

Owing to the means of heating and the increased amount of artificial illumination, the frequent airing of rooms is even more essential in winter than in summer, and at least once a day fresh air from outdoors should be allowed to circulate through each room. If the apartment must be occupied while this is done, thorough ventilation is possible without danger by resort to an old and simple but very effective plan. A board about six inches wide is cut so that its length equals the width of the window, and is placed on the edge under the lower sash, which is shut down upon it. In this way air enters freely through the space between the two sashes, but the current is directed upward, and no draft is felt in the room.

It should not be forgotten that the ideal plan permits the escape of the stale air at the same time that fresh air is being admitted, and that an open fireplace in operation forms one of the most satisfactory means of household ventilation. —*Youth's Companion*.



HARRISON-FABY

The Woodpecker: WAITER, LET US HAVE A COUPLE OF SOFT PINE PLANKS, A BUNDLE OF LATHS, A SIDE-DISH OF HICKORY WOOD AND A SPRUCE SHINGLE FOR DESSERT.

Waiter (apologetically): VERY SORRY, SIR, BUT OLD MRS. MULLINS JUST CAME IN AND GOT OUR LAST PIECE OF DESSERT FOR THAT BOY OF HERS.



A Time-Mellowed English Drawing-Room Furnished By Us in Germantown, Philadelphia.

## Period Furnishing Plus Sentiment

A few wall-panels and a so-called suite of Louis XVI or Sheraton furniture don't make a period room! Except the dry-goods-store-sort.

We plead for mellow colouring, arrangement—atmosphere—in "assembling" that shall reflect the sentiment and life of the time—human interest.

*"The silks that softer fade  
To a dream of vanished roses,  
Woven in an old brocade."*

Good period-furnishing means a designer who possesses the infinite capacity for taking pains, and who has a song in his heart.

This describes our entire staff.

Do you know that all our furniture, mural effects, wall-papers and stuffs are copied from historic originals; and cost no more than the half-baked commercial sort? We invite you to call at our studios, or will wait upon you at your house anywhere in the United States. Or we will, upon request, send you colour-schemes with attendant samples of wall-papers and stuffs, or colour-sketches, if you will send on a rough plan of your room or house. Also, if you are collecting pieces of furniture, let us know in what you are interested, and half-tone engravings will go forward—no obligation to purchase on your part, no importunity on ours.

Write for literature and booklets.

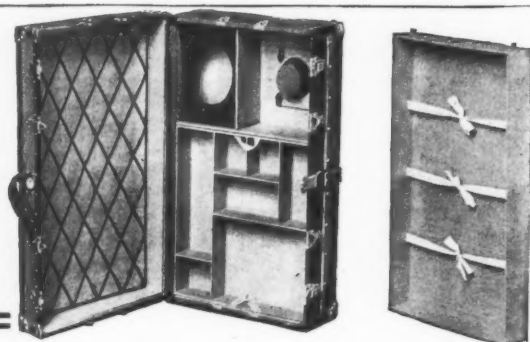
**THE VERBECK, WHYBROW & CROSSLEY CO.**

(Incorporated)

Period Furnishers and Decorators,  
Mauser Building, Two Hundred Ninety-Eight Fifth Avenue,  
Corner Thirty-First Street, New York.







## The A. B. C. of Travelers' Comfort

is the kind that comes from having the right kind of traveling equipment. It is the A. B. C. kind, the product of the world's largest manufacturer of trunks, bags, suitcases, etc. Add to your away-from-home enjoyment by asking your dealer to furnish you with the A. B. C. brand.

Cut shows our No. 255, a particularly popular combination ladies' and gentlemen's steamer trunk. It is heavy duck covered, three ply veneer basswood box, bound with vulcanized fibre. Cut shows unique arrangement of tray, with space below for gentlemen's clothes. Top tray for ladies' dresses. Lined throughout with Holland linen.

For prices and complete description write for our free book, "Tips to Travelers," which shows you many new and novel articles manufactured exclusively by us.

**Abel & Bach Company**

Largest makers of traveling equipment in the world.

**Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A.**



Chicago Salesrooms, 46-48 Adams St.

Look for this mark on any trunk, suitcase or bag. Finding it guarantees you the quality you pay for.

## On the Way to California

- ☛ There is fascination in every mile of the country traversed on the Rock Island's El Paso Short Line.
- ☛ There is supreme delight in every minute of the trip on the new

## Golden State Limited ○ ○ ○

- ☛ Standard and Compartment Pullmans, Mission style Diner and Mission style Buffet-Smoking-Library-Observation Car.

☛ All the comforts of your home club, including barber, daily papers, stock reports by wire, electric lights and fans, etc.

☛ Send name and address for handsome descriptive booklet in colors.

**JOHN SEBASTIAN,**  
Passenger Traffic Manager,  
CHICAGO.



## Humors of Dueling

SEVERAL times since his accession to the Pontificate Pius X. has expressed his great interest in the anti-duelist movement which was inaugurated a few years ago in Austria, and has since been taken up, though with scant results, in Italy. Last year several fatal duels were fought, and several scores of duels in which one of the combatants was more or less seriously wounded, yet only in one case did the Italian courts take cognizance of the crime. But a very important step in the right direction has been taken this week in Rome as a result of a series of curious incidents.

A Mr. X., of the Socialist organ *Avanti*, wrote some scurrilous nonsense about Queen Margherita; a Mr. Y., of the *Giornale d'Italia*, denounced X. as a blackguard, and declared that he was unfit to shake hands with; X. promptly challenged Y. to fight a duel, after resigning his position on the *Avanti*, because the Socialists profess to discountenance dueling. On the appointed morning the principals, with their seconds and doctors, met outside the Porta San Pancrazio, but after tilting at each other for an hour or two with swords without effect they got tired and put off the battle till the next morning.

The next morning X. managed to jab Y. in such a satisfactory manner that the seconds declared that honor was satisfied. That being so, of course X. ceased to be a blackguard in the eyes of Y., who was immediately embraced by his former foe with great affection, and the two have been on excellent terms since. Naturally X. then returned to his desk at the *Avanti* and became a first-rate Socialist again. But he was a little previous.

Down in Naples there is a fiery editor on the *Mattino* whose name is not Z. He read and wrote about X.'s attack on the Queen and his duel with Y. Z. was not satisfied, so he took the train for Rome and went after X. without delay. He found him in that favorite haunt of politicians, artists and journalists, the Café Aragno on the Corso. Z., after carefully eying his man, made a sudden rush at him with a stick, but he had forgotten to note that X. was surrounded by a group of burly friends, and before the unfortunate Z. knew anything he was lying on the floor under a large assortment of broken cups and saucers and fragments of marble tables, literally dyed in his gore. He is now in hospital, but hopes to be able to fight soon his duel with X. X. will again cease temporarily to be a Socialist editor while he and Z. are trying to wound each other.

When one of them has succeeded in this noble object, honor will once more be perfectly happy, X. will recommence his article about the Queen, and Z. will resume the pen which is mightier than the sword. This foolery would not deserve mention but that it has a very interesting sequel which will certainly give pleasure to the Holy Father.

A number of very prominent persons in Rome—Generals, Senators, Deputies, lawyers, etc., of all shades of political opinion—have formed themselves into a jury for deciding all so-called questions of honor. When a dispute arises between two individuals, either may select two members of the jury as judges; they will invite his adversary to select two others, and the four will select a fifth. The case will be tried on its merits by the five. If one of the parties refuses to appoint jurors the other may nominate four instead of two. The decision of the jury will be final, and in no case will it involve or countenance in any way a duel between the parties.—*Tablet*.

EVERY throne in Europe is enveloped in tobacco smoke, except those of Holland and Turkey. Queen Wilhelmina's ideas on the subject differ from those of some other women of exalted station, while Abdul Hamid is restrained by the Mohammedan religion. Moreover, every president of a republic in the old and new world, so far as is known, except President Roosevelt, and every Oriental potentate finds solace in "the weed."

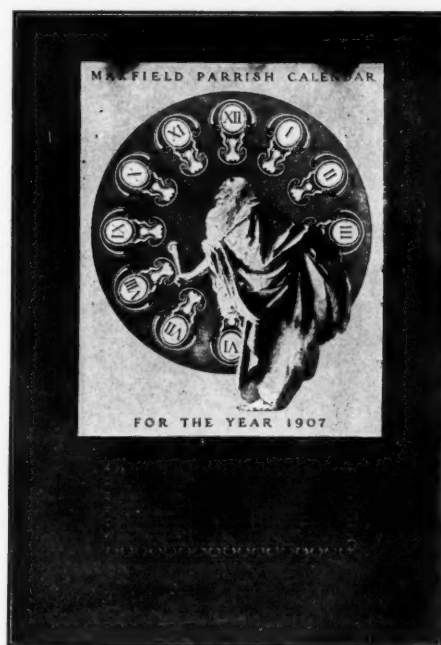
Emperor William, of Germany, smokes huge cigarettes, specially made for him. King Edward of England has always been devoted to cigarettes, but of late years has leaned more and more toward dark Havana cigars. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria likes the Austrian-made cigar manufactured of Virginia tobacco, with a straw running through it. King Leopold of Belgium is a cigarette fiend, but is frequently seen smoking a pipe.

The greatest smoker of all is the stout, ever-contented King Carlos of Portugal. It is said that he smokes forty cigars a day. King Alfonso of Spain takes an occasional cigarette only. Pius X. is the first Pope who has been known to enjoy a good cigar. His predecessors confined their love of tobacco to snuff. The Khedive of Egypt burns such bad cigarettes that the English master of his household, taking pity on the diplomats, had some good ones specially manufactured for the use of the Diplomatic Corps.—*Argonaut*.

It is still a question whether Cuba is fit for either self-government or annexation.—*Butte Inter-Mountain*.



**Four Superb  
Color Pictures  
By  
Maxfield  
Parrish**



The original paintings of these subjects have lately been exhibited in the principal art galleries of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Minneapolis, Grand Rapids, etc.

**The  
Maxfield Parrish Calendar  
For 1907**



COPYRIGHT 1906 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

**Spring**



COPYRIGHT 1906 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

**Summer**

**T**HIS is unquestionably one of the most beautiful calendars ever produced. The subjects are three-color reproductions and include "Spring," "Summer" (shown below), and "Harvest"—the best of Mr. Parrish's recent paintings—now being exhibited in the principal American art galleries. It makes an ideal Christmas gift. When the calendars have served their purpose, each subject may be framed—making handsome pictures for the den, library, or parlor. Printed in full colors and mounted on fine art paper and bound with heavy tasselled silk cord. Flat in boxes, \$2.50 list.

**Go to the best stationery, book, art, picture, jewelry, or department store in your town and ask for this calendar. They have it or can get it. Insist upon seeing it.**

If they will not get a copy for you, send money-order direct to us and we will ship the calendar boxed, and packed flat, express charges prepaid. Address

CALENDAR DEPARTMENT  
**P. F. COLLIER & SON**  
414 West Thirteenth St., New York  
BE SURE AND READ COUPON

Would you like a copy of the new catalogue of the Collier artist proofs, containing 160 reproductions, in half-tone and line engraving, of the works of C. D. Gibson, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Maxfield Parrish, Jessie Willcox Smith, and many other leading American artists? If you will send us five two-cent stamps to cover charges, and enclose this coupon in your letter, we will mail you a copy postpaid. P. F. COLLIER & SON  
New York



### A TYPICAL RAID

Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, of Denver, said recently that all men, as soon as they had acquired a moderate fortune, should retire from business and devote their lives to the State.

"Then," said Mrs. Decker, amplifying her views the other day, "politics would be pure. Then there would be no graft in public contracts. Every vote would count. There would be no graft-protected crime."

"As to graft-protected crime, have you heard the latest?"

"A police captain was about to raid a gambling den. At midnight, taking his place at the head of a squad of stalwart men, he looked them over closely and then said to his lieutenant:

"Is everything in readiness for this raid?"

"Yes, sir," replied the lieutenant, saluting. "Our arms are in first-rate order. Here are the reports, there are the flashlight camera men and I notified the proprietor of the place this afternoon."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

"OLD SALEM PUNCH. Delicious—Try it. S. S. Pierce Co., Boston, Mass."

### JOIN THE MOVEMENT, NICK!

The Empress Dowager of China has joined the reformers. Why shouldn't the Czar move to make it unanimous?—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

MR. HANS: Doc, I ain't got much money. Will you dake my bill out in drade?

DR. GANS: Why, I might. What's your business?

"I'm der leader off der liddle Cherman band. Ve'll play in front off your house effry efening."—*Cleveland Leader*.

PUNTER: I tell you, doctor, old Casburn is business clear through.

REV. HOWLAND YALE: On the contrary, I know him to be a most charitable man.

"Maybe; but he would examine the balance sheet if all the directors were bishops and Providence in the chair."—*Town and Country*.

Hotel Vendome, Boston

All the attractions of hotel life, with the comforts and privacy of home.

### CLOSE QUESTIONING

In recalling incidents connected with Virginia politics some years ago, a prominent Virginian recently related to a Washington man an account of an investigation of election frauds in the lower portion of the State. In the course of the proceedings it developed that the ballots in an important precinct had not been sealed after the final count, thereby being exposed to fraudulent practices. The chairman of the investigating committee closely questioned the election judge as to why the prescribed duty of carefully securing the ballots had been neglected.

"Could you not obtain any mutilage in the town?"

"No, sir."

"Could you not procure some sealing wax—some shoemaker's wax, if nothing else?"

"No, sir."

"Well, then, sir, why didn't you go out into the woods and get some resin? Do you mean to tell me that there were no pine trees around there shedding tears at your infamous rascality?"—*Washington Star*.

THE SOUTH FOR HOSPITALITY: The Manor, Asheville, North Carolina, is the best inn South.—*Booklet*.

### MEASURE FOR MEASURE

"And the name is to be"—asked the suave minister as he approached the font with the precious armful of fat and flounces.

"Augustus Philip Ferdinand Codrington Chesterfield Livingstone Snooks."

"Dear, dear!" Turning to the sexton: "A little more water, Mr. Perkins, if you please."—*London Tit-Bits*.

HEALTH AND REST; NEW WAVERLY HOTEL AND BATH HOUSE, HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS. ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET.

### JUST A WAY THEY HAVE

"Women," remarked the typewriter boarder, "are always ready to forgive and forget."

"Yes," rejoined the fussy old bachelor at the foot of the mahogany, "but they never let a man forget that they forgive."—*Chicago News*.

Oldest and Purest

# Antediluvian Rye Whiskey

"A Little of the Best is Best for You"

**Luyties Brothers**  
NEW YORK

The

# Milo

**Egyptian Cigarette of Quality**

At your club or dealer's  
**SURBRUG-Importer**

**AROMATIC DELICACY—MILDNESS—PURITY**

CULTIVATION—extending over nearly one hundred years in the old Great Western Vineyards in New York state—has produced the ideal mellow, delicately flavored wine grape.

## Great Western

Extra Dry

## Champagne

has the vinous taste, rare bouquet and sparkling effervescence of the best foreign vintages. And it is absolutely pure.

It is made under Old-World methods by French Champagne makers, and aged for five years.

Great Western received a Gold Medal at Paris Exposition for high quality—the only American Champagne so honored.

Acknowledged equal to the most select European brands—yet the price is one-half.

Try Great Western.

The duty, not the quality, makes the difference in what you pay.

**PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., Sole Makers, RHEIMS, N. Y.**  
Sold everywhere by dealers in fine wines.  
At Hotels, Restaurants and Cafes.



### What Man Should Eat

THOSE who do not want to rank as extremists will do well to eschew the glandular organs, such as sweetbreads and liver, to pin their faith to mutton and one or two kinds of fish, to give up coffee and drink weak China tea. Those who wish to go further should reflect first that man is neither carnivorous nor herbivorous. For long, scientists have obscured the view by useless arguments as to whether or not a man was meant to live like a cow.

There are other species than the flesh and grass-eating animals; all students of comparative anatomy know now that the teeth of human beings are identical with those of the frugivorous apes who live on fruits and nuts. Not only so, but the proportion of bowel length to body length in man corresponds exactly with that in the same species in marked contrast to what obtains in all carnivorous animals where the bowel is proportionally short.

A study of anatomy therefore suggests a fruit diet as the most suitable; further confirmation is afforded by the obvious predilection of nearly all children for such food. The best fruits for food are apples, bananas, grapes, nuts, dates, raisins and figs.

Nuts are especially valuable owing to the large amount of fat they contain; the old-fashioned idea that they are indigestible is due partly to the error in taking them at the end of an already more than ample meat meal, and partly to insufficient mastication. Chestnuts are the easiest to digest and make an excellent food. Many other fruits may be taken, always remembering that stone fruits sometimes disagree, and that acid fruits should be taken in moderation. Strawberries contain a considerable amount of purins and should be avoided by all with a gouty or rheumatic tendency. Among fruits we include those of the cereals, such as wheat and rice. White bread is free from purin, but brown contains a varying amount derived from the husk. The most wholesome form of bread is unleavened.  
—Lancel.

### An Actual Conversation

JONES: Well, Smith, what do you think of the action of the convention?  
SMITH: What convention?  
"The Democratic convention at Buffalo."  
"That wasn't a convention. It was an auction."  
—Auburn Citizen.

WHEN Robert Edeson walked into his garden at his country place in Sag Harbor a few mornings ago, he found his gardener with a small oil can limbering up the lawn mower.

"Where did you get the oil?" asked Edeson.

"In the cellar, sir."

"We had no machine oil in the cellar."

"I know it, sir."

"Well, what are you using?"

"The oil from the Italian can I found there."

"My Italian oil! My salad oil! Stop it, man. Stop it. I brought that all the way from Rome, and it cost me as much as your month's wages."  
—Exchange.

# WINCHESTER



## Rifles Are Reliable

Reliability, strength and accuracy are the cardinal virtues in a hunting rifle. Success and safety often hinge upon them in big game shooting. Winchester rifles possess these virtues to the fullest extent, being reliable in action, strong in construction and accurate in shooting. Winchester rifles and Winchester make of cartridges are a combination that always gives satisfaction. They are made for one another.

*Winchester Guns and Ammunition Are Sold Everywhere.*

**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.



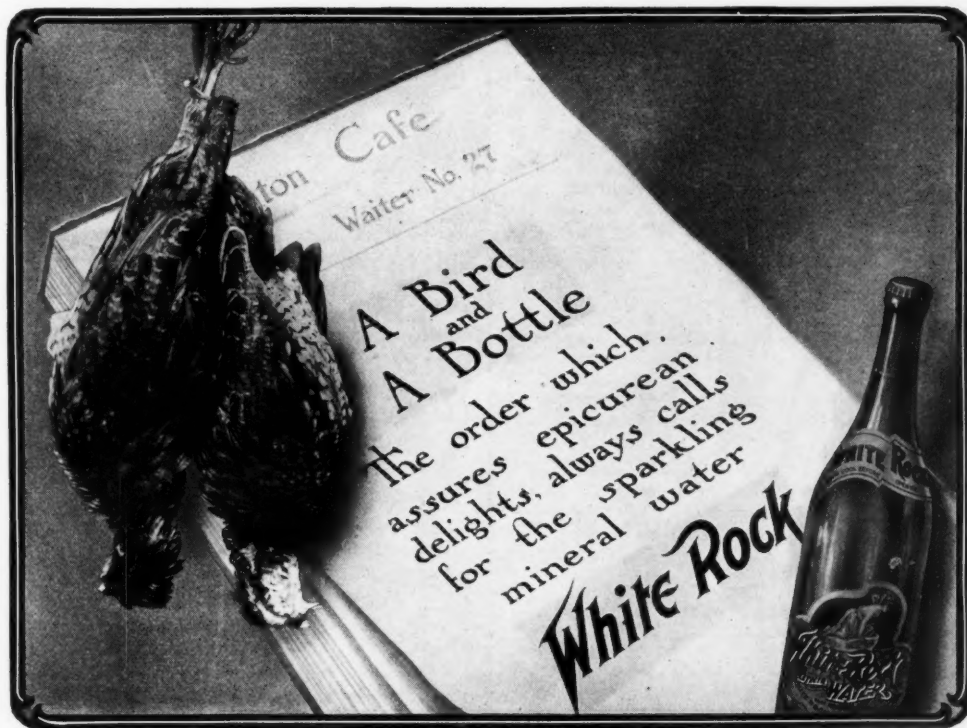
## Sultan Rug Fasteners Save You

from falling, slipping, or tripping; keep your rugs flat and straight; preserve their wearing qualities, and make them easier to sweep. They do not show where fastened, nor mar the finest polished floor. Readily applied; easily fastened and unfastened. 75c. a dozen, sample set of four fasteners 25c., sent direct postpaid. Illustrated pamphlet, and names of over 900 dealers who sell Sultan Rug Fasteners sent free on request.

**Over 2,500,000 Now in Use. Try Them.**

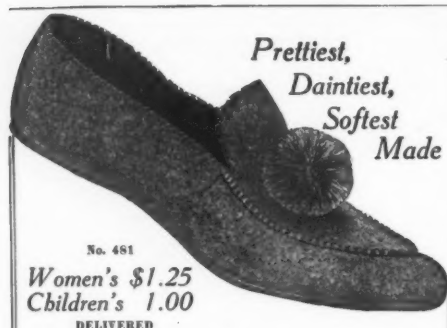
SAMUEL B. DONCHIAN, (Inventor,)

73 Pearl St., Hartford, Conn.



**OLD CROW RYE** A STRAIGHT **WHISKEY**

H. B. KIRK & CO.  
SOLE BOTTLEERS, NEW YORK



Prettiest,  
Daintiest,  
Softest  
Made

No. 461  
Women's \$1.25  
Children's 1.00  
DELIVERED

## Comfy Moccasin

Made of pure "Comfy Felt," soft leather soles with one inch of carded wool between felt inner sole and felt and leather outer soles, making a perfect cushion tread. Ideal for the bedroom.



Colors: Red, Pink, Navy Blue, Light Blue, Gray and Lavender.

Handsome slipper bag to keep them in, sent for 25 cents extra.

Send for CATALOGUE No. 32 showing many new styles.

**DANIEL GREEN FELT SHOE CO.**  
119 West 23d Street, New York.

## JENNER & COMPANY

Undivided Estates Exclusively

55 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Telephone 4050-4051 Rector - - - Cable Address "Jennioan"

### UNDIVIDED ESTATES

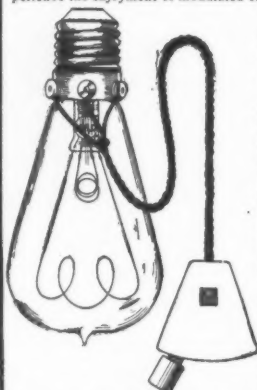
WE deal in all kinds of undivided estate interests, including vested or contingent remainder interests, subject to life estate or payable at some future, fixed period. We purchase or arrange advances upon the security of such interests upon moderate terms and at legal interest.

Our facilities for handling such proposals are adequate for any requirement.

## HYLO

This Is Worth 26 Cents.

As a special inducement, that you may know from personal experience the enjoyment of modulated electric light; that you may know the certain economy which HYLO bulbs give, we make this advertisement worth 26 cents to you, with the following offer:



Long distance HYLO bulb is worth \$1.25. Write your name and address on the back of this advertisement and take to your electrician and he will sell you one Long Distance HYLO bulb for 99 cents.

HYLO bulbs are the "turn down," "turn up" in electric lighting. With a long distance HYLO you can put the switch under your pillow and turn on the light any time you want it. It's great. Let your electrician show you.

All HYLO bulbs are sold on the "money back" plan. You take no chances. Now, why not enjoy the up-to-date conveniences in life and home luxury especially when they bring you economy? Do not order just one. Get a dozen and give the HYLO a fair trial. One lamp in every room, even if you send back 11 lamps when the trial is up. But you won't, because every HYLO is an individual pleasure and economy.

Some stores have been "loaded up" with an imitation of the HYLO which the dealer often buys at a lower price than the genuine. Every genuine HYLO lamp has a label with the name "HYLO" inside the bulb. Look for this name on the lamp. Every electrician has the genuine in stock and will produce it if you insist. Write to us if any attempt is made to charge more for the genuine HYLO than the imitation. The selling price is the same.

**THE PHELPS CO.,**  
4 ROWLAND ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Taft

WE HAVE reached the point in our country's stride

When we've got a right to a sense of pride. We needn't care what may happen or when, It's Charley-on-the-spot with our military men, It's a call for marines and a sign to the ships, A packing of duds and a smashing of grips, And first and last, whatever may hap, No matter where on the face of the map, It's as easy to settle as rolling down hill—

Send Bill!

If the pipe don't fit and the stove won't burn, If the heater you bought isn't worth a dern, If the plumber's job was a botch and you swear At the pipes that are leaking everywhere; If the cook lady quits and you're in a mess Right down the line of a life's distress, While things somehow go wrong each day, Just laugh it off in a pleasant way; There's a method to make things come right still—

Send Bill!

If there's something loose in Panama, If the Moros venture to break the law; If a Chinese mandarin chances to chaff At our "keep-out" wall with a measly laugh; If the Porto Ricans take a spell Of raising their own particular hell; If the world we own don't go just so And run along smoothly as it should go, While the bugles blare and the drumsticks trill—

Send Bill!

If Congress tries to assert itself, If the Trusts grow bold in their greed for pelf; If the world kicks up in any way Or any one has too much to say, We've reached the point where we needn't care What breaks out here or anywhere; We've a quick and certain way of weight To set the things gone wrong dead straight, And it's just as easy as rollin' down hill—

Send Bill!

—Baltimore Sun.

### Simplified Spelling in Oyster Bay in 1703

From the Oyster Bay Town Records of 1703

"WE THE abov Named arbitraters being Impowered to apount a numpeir [an umpire] have mead Choyc of Jems Dickinson of Oysterbay to end the Difereince or Difereincis menciend in this bond as winites our hands.

"Joseph Weekes, John Townsend and others."

Extract from Book C, Town Records of Oyster Bay (typewritten), page 209.—New York Sun.

ROSSETTI, the poet-painter, was once visited by an Indian prince, who said to him:

"I wish to give you a commission to paint a portrait of my father."

"Is your father in London?" asked Rossetti.

"No; my father is dead," replied the Oriental.

"Have you some photographs of him, or any portrait?"

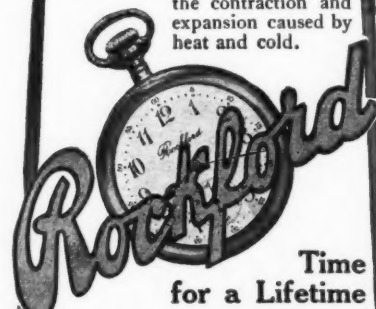
"We have no portraits of him of any kind."

"How can I paint a portrait of him, then?" asked the artist. "It is impossible! I could not think of attempting anything so absurd."

"Why is it absurd?" demanded the prince, gravely. "You paint pictures of Julius Caesar and Hannibal and John the Baptist, and yet you have never seen any of them. Why can you not paint my father?"—New York Tribune.

## The TEST of a Good Watch

UNLESS all the parts are perfect and accurately put together, a watch soon loses or gains time. Defects in the watch itself soon upset the adjustment to temperature and position. To be accurate, a watch must be "adjusted" to overcome the contraction and expansion caused by heat and cold.



Time for a Lifetime

It must also be "adjusted" so that it will keep perfect time in any position.

The hair spring controls the balance wheel of a watch, and the balance wheel is where the adjusting is done.

So every Rockford Watch is tested to run without a hair spring, to prove that the parts are perfect and accurately fitted together.

With no defects to "throw it off," Rockford adjustment to temperature and position is permanent.

That is why a Rockford Watch keeps time for a lifetime without continual readjusting. Watch dealers everywhere know about the real superiority of Rockford Watches. They will be glad to sell you a Rockford Watch because it will give long-time satisfaction.

If you are not willingly supplied with any type of Rockford Watch, write us and we will see that you get what you want.

We will gladly send you complete information about Rockford Watches. Write us today.

Rockford Watch Co., Rockford, Ill.



The closest examination of

## ARROW COLLARS

after many journeys through the laundry, shows them to be in the same perfect condition as when they left the factory. Made of fabrics shrunk before cutting by the Cluett process, which insures exact size and long wear. In true

QUARTER SIZES Over 125 styles; 15 cents each; 2 for 25 cents. Send for booklet and dealer's name.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.,

Largest Makers of Collars and Shirts in the World.

457 River St., Troy, N. Y.





## Henry James on American Women

I SEEM to recognize it as one of the common-places of journalism, certainly of American journalism, that the American woman more and more presents herself as a great success in the world; and it is evident enough that for a long time she has been abundantly assured of this. She has had at her service an unequalled system of publicity—that of the journalism in question, taking the term in its largest sense—and not to have been quite at its mercy she must much have veiled her face and stopped her ears. The great agency of her fame has not always treated, and still does not inveterately treat, her with high consideration in particular cases—it may be noted, in truth, over the land, as often taking strange liberties with her; but it at least trumpets, in its brazen voice, from sea to sea, every motion she makes, every step she takes, every dress she wears, every friend she visits or receives, the color of her hair, the number of her gloves, the names of her lap-dogs, the parties to her flirtations and matrimonial engagements; and so on from the cradle to the grave. This tribute is rendered in virtue of her high importance—in other words, of the intensity and immensity of her presence, regarded everywhere as so promptly effective and triumphant. The publicity it is that attests her success, for what is success, at this time of day and in the conditions I refer to, but to be as public as possible? It is the most universal state, then, of the American woman, who enjoys it with fewer restrictions, fewer discriminations as from Mrs. Brown to Mrs. Smith, let alone from maiden to maiden, in either clan, than her sisters elsewhere under the sun; and it has ended as with a practical invitation to us to swell the appreciative chorus. Good-naturedly, irrespectively, the vague observer is prone, no doubt, to do so; the last thing he thinks of, that is, to challenge so seemingly overwhelming a consensus. It is borne in upon him that if mankind at large has become acutely conscious of the creature, there must be something "behind" such a fact; the creature must somehow explain her remarkable fortune.—*Henry James, in Harper's Bazar.*

## How Reed Got Back at Dingley

WHEN the town of Brunswick, Me., celebrated, some years ago, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation, there was a big dinner and "Tom" Reed and Nelson Dingley were present and were, of course, called upon to speak.

Dingley spoke first, and said in conclusion that he had made no preparation, and would make way for a gentleman who had come with a prepared speech, meaning Reed, who got back at Dingley as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster, I am sorry to begin with an apology. Some time ago I attended a celebration like this in Unity, in Waldo County, and there heard Governor Dingley refer touchingly to Unity as his birthplace. I afterward learned that the Governor was also born in Durham, in the County of Androscoggin, and I know that nothing but my presence here prevents his claiming he was born in Brunswick, too. And I feel like apologizing for being here, for it will hereafter be an honor to have shared in the birthplace of Governor Dingley."—*Pittsburg Times.*

# SMITH & WESSON

The Only Absolute Safety is  
SMITH & WESSON "HAMMERLESS SAFETY"

ALL SMITH & WESSON Revolvers have this Monogram trade-mark stamped on the frame. None others are genuine.



### This shows why

The hammer, inside the frame, is always locked by the safety catch. The natural pressure of the hand upon the Safety Lever in the back of the handle (see Illustration) is the only way to lift the safety catch and permit the trigger to raise the hammer for firing. The safety lever and trigger must act at the same instant. To discharge this arm otherwise than deliberately is an impossibility—and

### Here is the Proof

Over 800,000 SMITH & WESSON Hammerless Safety Revolvers have been made and sold, and not one single accident has ever been reported. They are absolutely accident proof.

SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are the thoroughbreds of the revolver world. Each is tested for the maximum of efficiency, range and strength—each is modelled on lines of grace and beauty without an ounce of superfluous weight.

Our new booklet, "The Revolver," illustrates and describes each model in detail and gives an expert's instruction for target shooting. The most interesting and instructive revolver catalogue published. Sent free upon request. Address Dept. A.

SMITH & WESSON, 42 Stockbridge Street, Springfield, Mass.  
Pacific Coast Branch, 2330 Alameda Avenue, Alameda, Cal.

## ★ ED. PINAUD'S ★

THE longer you neglect the hair, the more trouble you will have some day coaxing it to grow. Begin now to use

ED. PINAUD'S  
(EAU DE QUININE)  
HAIR TONIC

and get the immediate benefits that follow.

Send roc. (to pay postage and packing) for a liberal sample

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD  
DEPT. 87, ED. PINAUD BUILDING, NEW YORK

## ★ HAIR TONIC ★

SPENCERIAN  
STEEL PENS

Sample card containing 12 pens, different patterns, sent to any address upon receipt of six cents in postage.  
SPENCERIAN PEN CO. - 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

WEBBERS HAND-KNIT JACKETS  
For Hunting, Golf and all outdoor uses. For men and women. No risk, sent express prepaid, return if not satisfactory. Write for catalogue.  
GEO. F. WEBBER, Mfr. Sta. A, Detroit, Mich.

# SANITARY HEATING AND COAL SAVING

In your home is impossible without the  
Minneapolis Heat Regulator

This device maintains a uniform temperature; relieves you of all care and attention; saves coal and prevents any possible accident from sudden changes in the weather. Does its work automatically (which means accurately) and a change of one degree in the temperature of the room operates the dampers. Used with hot water or steam boilers, furnaces or natural gas. All adjustments made instantly from the living room. Costs no more than a good clock and has proven its merit for a quarter of a century. Lasts a lifetime.

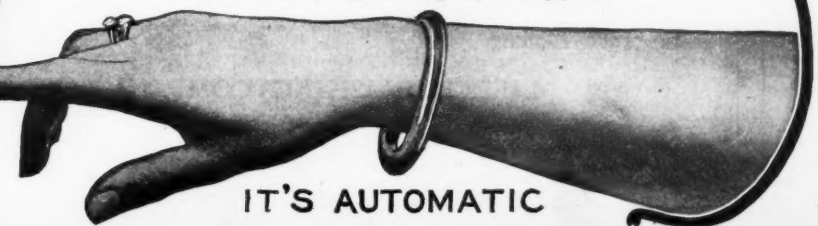
Sold on 60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Recommended and sold by all first-class dealers in heating apparatus. Free illustrated booklet.

WM. R. SWEATT, President, 1st Avenue and K Street, Minneapolis, Minn.  
New England Office, K-1578 Cambridge St., Cambridge, Mass.



ADJUST  
HERE



IT'S AUTOMATIC



# Soap is a Surface Cleanser Only

Soap cannot cleanse deeper than the surface. Yet dirt, *lots of it*, gets way down into the pores.

So it will be easily seen that to get the skin really clean, to get out the pore-dirt, you must do something beside wash the skin with mere soap and water. You must employ massage, with

## Pompeian Massage Cream

to get down into the pores and bring out all foreign secretion and make the skin clean, soft and healthy. *Gentlewomen* appreciate this because it gives them beauty—*men* because it gives them a sense of cleanliness after a day of toil that can be obtained in no other way. Pompeian Massage Cream makes the skin strong-textured and fine-grained, the flesh solid, the muscles pliant, but firm. It does more—it will take out all wrinkles, round out the contour of face and neck, and bring color to the cheeks.

### Test it with Our Free Sample

Simply send us the coupon, and we will send you the sample together with our illustrated book on Facial Massage, an invaluable guide for the proper care of the skin.

Men should also try Pompeian Massage Cream after shaving; by cleansing the pores of soap it allays irritation, does away with soreness.

*All leading barbers will give a HAND massage with Pompeian Cream—Accept no substitutes.*

We prefer you to buy of your dealer whenever possible, but do not accept a substitute for Pompeian under any circumstances. If your dealer does not keep it, we will send a 50-cent or \$1.00 jar of the cream, postpaid on receipt of price.



*This is the far the barber buys*

**POMPEIAN MFG. COMPANY**  
25 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Try Pompeian Massage Soap as a surface cleanser—it is soft and soothing to the most delicate skin. Refreshing for toilet or bath. All druggists. Box of three cakes, 50 cents.

**SEND IT TO US**  
Name.....  
Address.....  
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO US

Pompeian  
Mfg. Co.  
25 Prospect St.  
Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen:—  
Please send, without cost to me, one copy of your book on facial massage and a liberal sample of Pompeian Massage Cream.



### The Rainy Season in the Philippines

THE rain began. Seated at her window she would hear a roaring tattoo in the grove of abaca palms to the south. The noise neared, rose, thundered. Long, lithe cocoanuts began an inexplicable bending to and fro, their tops circling in trembling descent almost to earth, then swinging back to the spring of the bow-tense trunks in a movement exaggerated and violent like that of some stage tempest. Out of the grove, beaten, trampled down, there advanced into the open a black wall of rain, perpendicular from earth to sky. Ahead of it dust, twigs, rubbish suddenly ascended to heaven in rotary spirals; trees were flayed of their leaves, roofs flew up like gigantic bats. Then her own house, strongly built, shook as with earthquake; the thatch of the roof sprang vertical, like hair that stiffens with fear, and between the interstices she saw the muddy sky stream by. A débris, of dry rot, snowed down upon the table, the books, the chairs; little lizards, unperched, struck the floor with a squeak like that of a mechanical doll, remained as dead for a long minute, then scampered across the room and up the walls again; great black spiders, centipedes, scorpions, fell; sometimes a rat. Then the nipa clicked back to position as a box is shut; breathless silence, a heavy immobility, petrified the world. There came three or four detached, resounding raps upon the roof, and suddenly a furious roaring, beating as of stones coming down, great stones chuted in thousands, in millions—and the church, the plaza, the mountain, the whole land, disappeared in a yellow swirl of waters.—James Hopper, in McClure's.

### French Husbands

THE French husband has a faculty that amounts almost to a genius for bestowing the delicate attentions which cost little except the exercise of a modicum of tact and thoughtfulness, but which carry joy to every true woman's heart. He not only thinks to take home to her often (in the absence of the means to make a larger offering) a 10-cent bunch of violets, pinks or roses from the flower market or the itinerant flower vender's barrow on his route, but he presents them gallantly with the compliment and the caress the occasion calls for; and this makes them confer a pleasure out of all proportion to their intrinsic worth.

He remembers her birthday or fête day with a potted plant, a bit of game, a box of bonbons, cake from the pastry-cook's or a bottle of good wine. He is marvelously fertile in expedients for making the time pass quickly and agreeably for her. He has a thousand amusing and successful devices for helping her to renew her youth. He projects unique and joyous Sunday and holiday excursions. He improvises dainty little banquets. He is a past master, especially in the art of conjuring up amiable mysteries and preparing charming little surprises. And in all these trivial enterprises he vindicates the old French theory that true courtesy consists in taking a certain amount of pains to so order our words and our manners that others "be content with us and with themselves."

The American husband is particularly solicitous to do the proper thing; the French husband to do the agreeable thing.—*Independent*.

**N**O library should be without a complete set of LIFE. Bound Volumes of LIFE, Four Dollars each for the later volumes bound in red and gold, green and gold and full black. Prices of the earlier volumes and complete sets made known on application. The issues of LIFE for six months constitute a volume. To those who send unbound copies in good condition the price of the bound volume will be Two Dollars.

**LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
19 West Thirty-first Street  
New York City

**JOHN JAMESON**  
★ ★ ★  
**WHISKEY**

Neither blended nor  
compounded.  
Just  
absolutely pure.  
Made by the costly  
pot-still method.

W. A. TAYLOR & CO.  
Sole Agents for U. S. A.  
NEW YORK

America's Best Underwear

The Sensible, Serviceable, Satisfactory,  
Perfect Fitting, Popular Priced

**Munsing Union Suits**  
For Men, Women and Children

Union suits are the proper thing in underwear. Munsing suits are the kind that please the most fastidious. They are just what you have always wanted and never found in underwear. They will wash better, wear longer and give more real comfort and service than suits costing twice what we are obliged to ask. Send six cents in stamps for samples of fabric and style book.

**The Northwestern Knitting Company**  
215 Lyndale Ave. North, Minneapolis, Minnesota.



### Training a Politician

WHEN I was a very little boy, writes Sir William Gregory in his autobiography, my grandfather, who was then Under Secretary for Ireland, took me to the Chief Secretary's room in Dublin Castle, and formally introduced me to Lord Melbourne.

After I had been with him for some little time he said: "Now, my boy, is there anything here you would like?"

"Yes," I answered, pointing to a very large stick of sealing wax.

"That's right," said Lord Melbourne, pressing on me a bundle of pens; "begin life early. All these things belong to the public, and your busi-

ness must always be to get out of the public as much as you can."—*Pearson's Weekly*.

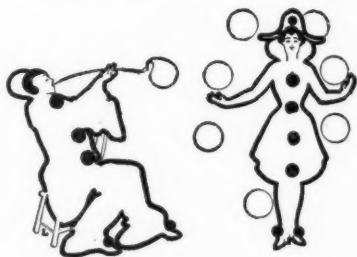
LITERARY labor is exacting in Oregon. The editor of *The State Journal* writes: "The editor has had to set the type in this paper this week himself, besides doing the work of two or three other people. It is impossible to hire help. Hay spoiling in the field and wood not hauled. Some are too busy and others will not work."

THE Theatrical Trust was up against it. "And what do you do," bellowed the prosecuting attorney, "when a poor chorus girl gets thin?"

"I tell her to pack her trunks," responded the theatre manager suavely.—*Princeton Tiger*.

SENATOR SPOONER, of Wisconsin, is a successful hunter of big game. On one of his trips he had for his guide Bill Murray. They were out looking for bear or deer one day when Murray suddenly drew up his rifle and fired. The Senator saw an animal fall heavily and called: "We've got him this time, Bill." "We!" sneered the guide. "There's no 'we' about it. I killed him plain enough." Quickly making their way to where their quarry lay, they found a fine specimen of Jersey calf. "We've killed somebody's calf!" yelled the guide. Senator Spooner gave him a withering look and said: "William, you should be more particular in your choice of pronouns. 'We' isn't adapted to this particular instance."—*Rochester Herald*.

### Reuter's Soap



Try washing your face with Reuter's Soap. You will be surprised to see how delicate and clear it will make your complexion. Its antiseptic, creamy lather thoroughly cleanses the pores and lets in fresh air which softens, and rosies the cheeks. At your druggists.

Send a two cent stamp for a trial cake  
BARCLAY & COMPANY  
44 Stone St., New York

**Franco-American Soups**

The purest, most delicious and nutritious of all soups.

Prepared with the most exquisite care, under the direction of French chefs; in the largest, cleanest, sunniest kitchen in existence; from the finest, most carefully selected materials obtainable for money.

You are cordially invited to inspect our kitchen. If you live too far away to visit us, we will gladly send you on request our book illustrating each step in the preparation of Franco-American Soups.

**THE FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD CO.,**  
Jersey City Heights, N. J.

21 Kinds, sold by Grocers everywhere  
in Quart, Pint, and Half-Pint Tins.



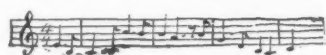
TRADE MARK  
REGISTERED

## You Can Not Buy This Picture



Drawn by C. Clyde Squires

Copyright, 1906, Life Publishing Company



### *An Old Love Song*

The size of the charming picture (of which this is a reproduction in miniature) is  $10\frac{1}{2} \times 15$  inches. The large print is a sepia photogravure, plate marked. It is hand-printed on Exora steel-plate paper, 19x24, ready for framing.

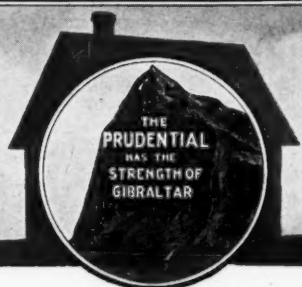
### *The Picture Will Not Be Sold*

But the large print will be delivered, carriage prepaid, to **every** new subscriber to *LIFE* at \$5.00 a year, if we receive the remittance before February 1, 1907.

In place of "An Old Love Song," new subscribers may, if they so prefer, select prints from our catalogue to the value of \$2.50. The handsome little catalogue of *LIFE'S PRINTS*, with miniature reproductions of 127 drawings, will be sent to any address on application.

PREMIUM DEPT., LIFE PUBLISHING CO., 17 W. 31st St., NEW YORK CITY





## "THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE

On the Hill is the Real Symbol of the Strength and Perpetuity of American Institutions. The greatest Legacy a man can leave his children is a sound Education. A child's Endowment Policy in The Prudential creates a Trust Fund for the Maintenance and Education of Children. A heritage of millions is not so valuable to the individual as the legacy of schooling which puts into his hands the tools with which he may carve his own fortune, the weapons by which he may achieve his own destiny. The individual, the home, the nation, owe the founders of safe and reliable methods of Life Insurance a debt of gratitude which words cannot express, but which hearts can feel and homes can show."

Thus writes Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, President National Educators Association and Superintendent Public Instruction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Do you want to give your children a Good Education? If so, write The Prudential to-day for a complete copy of Dr. Schaeffer's article, sent free. You will find it both entertaining and instructive, as well as explanatory of how you can at small cost, guarantee your boys and girls an excellent schooling. Write Dept.

## The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

INCORPORATED AS A STOCK COMPANY BY THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY

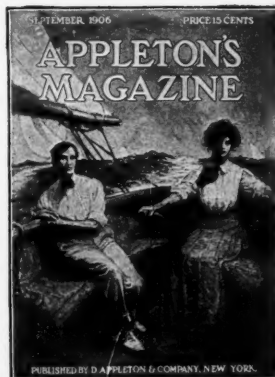
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.



SHOWING WHY MAN DOESN'T WEAR HAT-PINS

# Appleton's Magazine



FOR THE SEASON OF

1906 and 1907

A GREAT

**\$3.00 Magazine**

NOW ONLY

**\$1.50 a Year**

## AN IMMEDIATE SUCCESS

APPLETON'S MAGAZINE is an unprecedented success and has at once taken a position in the front rank as one of the greatest monthly periodicals of the present day. Probably never before has there been such a list of prominent writers of world-wide reputation engaged by any single publisher as those whose writings will appear in APPLETON'S during the next twelve months. Such writers as: Hall Caine, Robert W. Chambers, Elinor Macartney Lane, Rex E. Beach, Myra Kelly, Booth Tarkington, Maxim Gorky, George Ade, F. P. Dunne, ("Mr. Dooley"), and many others. We struck the key-note of success when we placed the annual subscription price at \$1.50, and at the same time maintained the quality and excellence of a \$3.00 publication.

## FREE—December—FREE

*With a Year's Subscription for 1907*

Cut out the coupon below and enclose \$1.50, mail to D. Appleton & Company, 436 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and we will enter your subscription for the balance of this year and all of 1907, giving you free the December issue—our Special Christmas Number.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Messrs. D. APPLETON & CO.

Dept. D, 436 Fifth Avenue, New York

Gentlemen: Enclosed find \$1.50 for which enter my subscription to APPLETON'S MAGAZINE for the year 1907, and also send me your Special Christmas Number.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Scott's Emulsion

—the food- tonic of *quality*. Whether nervous fatigue is due to over-work or over-play, the result is the same—the “joy of living” is gone—the capacity to enter with zest into duties of office and gaieties of society is lost.

## Scott's Emulsion

is admirably adapted to meet the requirements of an exhausted nervous system. Its ingredients are pure cod liver oil, which Prof. Frankland of London has pronounced the greatest producer of energy among known foods, and hypophosphites, Nature's nerve-nutrient.

These food elements are, in *Scott's Emulsion*, happily combined in a palatable and easily assimilated form.

Absolutely free from narcotics and alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES

The Merry Villagers: HE HAS SAVED HER! HE HAS SAVED HER!  
The Hero: AW—DON'T RUB IT IN.

A Romance of the Great Question

## THE SILENT WAR

By JOHN AMES MITCHELL

Author of “Amos Judd,” “The Pines of Lory,” “Villa Claudia,” etc.



Now  
Ready

At all  
Book  
Sellers

Copyright 1906 by J. A. Mitchell

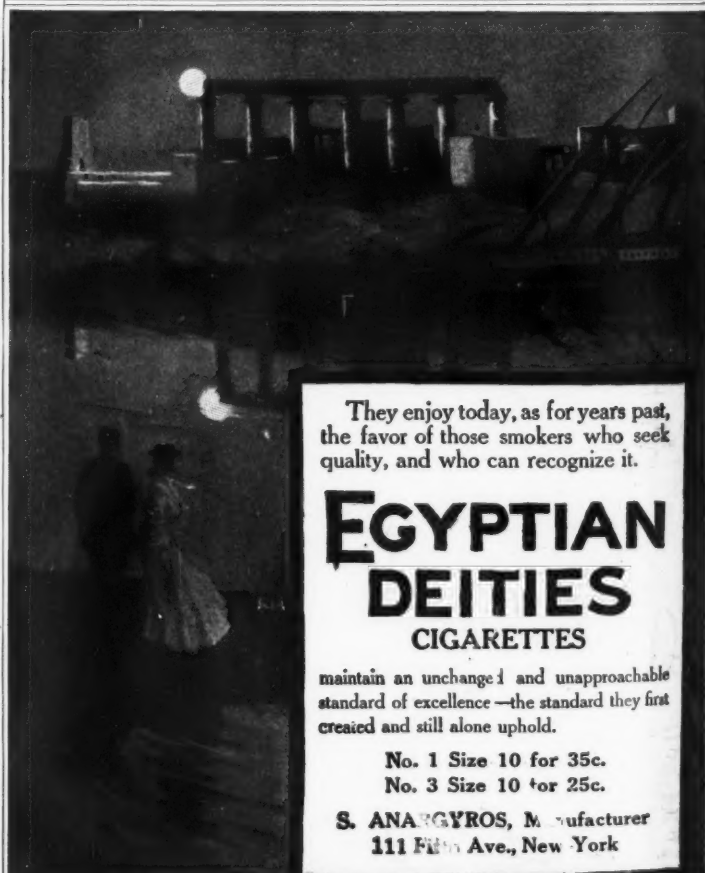
Illustrations by William Balfour Ker

AN ABSORBING story based on the greatest problem of our time. The masses against the millionaires. The mysterious conspiracy of The People's League. How love and gratitude rise superior to issues of world importance.

\$1.50 Postpaid

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

NEW YORK CITY



They enjoy today, as for years past, the favor of those smokers who seek quality, and who can recognize it.

## EGYPTIAN DEITIES CIGARETTES

maintain an unchanged and unapproachable standard of excellence—the standard they first created and still alone uphold.

No. 1 Size 10 for 35c.

No. 3 Size 10 for 25c.

S. ANAGYROS, Manufacturer  
111 Fifth Ave., New York

Egyptian scenes—Grand Temple of Karnac from across the Nile



## Old California

was the land of gay caballeros and lovely señoritas, whose life was a glance and a smile and a tinkle of guitars—the land, too, of the Missions and the padres.

## California To-day

Automobile touring, November to May, under sunny skies.  
Golf and Tennis, unhindered by inclement weather. Every day is a June day.  
Deep-sea fishing on the smooth Pacific. Surf bathing all winter long.  
Old Missions still to see—Mt. Lowe to climb—the Kite-Shaped Track and Catalina trips to take.

Resort life at Coronado, Pasadena, Redlands, Riverside, Santa Barbara and Monterey.

The fascinating cities of San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco. Luxurious hotels—none finer—increased capacity. Smaller hotels offering excellent accommodations at moderate prices.

The California of To-day is directly reached by the four daily trains of the Santa Fe—from Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

En route the Grand Canyon of Arizona—scenic wonder of the world—the Petrified Forest and ancient Indian pueblos.

Your train runs over an oil-sprinkled, dustless track, protected by block signals. Your meals are served by Fred. Harvey.

## The California Limited

Train of luxury and speed, for only first-class travel. Buffet-club-smoker, Harvey dining-car; also compartment, observation and drawing-room Pullmans.

Write for rates and our travel books: "To California Over the Santa Fe Trail," and "Titan of Chasms."

Address Passenger Department

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILWAY SYSTEM  
1117 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Or Santa Fe Agent at

New York City, 377 Broadway  
Boston - 332 Washington St.  
Montreal - 138 St. James St.  
Philadelphia - 711 Chestnut St.  
Pittsburg - 405 Park Bldg.

Buffalo 220 Ellicott Sq. Bldg.  
Cleveland, 318 Williamson Bldg.  
Detroit - 151 Griswold St.  
Cincinnati, 209 Traction Bldg.  
St. Louis, 209 North Seventh St.



All the Way

Atlanta - 16 North Pryor St.  
Minneapolis - Guaranty Bldg.  
Des Moines - 406 Sixth Ave.  
Kansas City - 905 Main St.  
Denver - 901 Seventeenth St.





MAKAROFF  
RUSSIAN  
CIGARETS

AMERICAN SMELTING  
AND REFINING CO.

71 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK

DANIEL GUGGENHEIM  
PRESIDENT

Dear Sir: I have been using Makaroff Cigarettes for some time past, and have enjoyed smoking them in every instance.

Yours truly,  
M. ROBERT  
GUGGENHEIM.

841 FOURTH STREET  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Special: The Makaroff Cigarettes you sent me some time ago exceed anything I ever smoked.

It is very gratifying to know that it is possible to obtain cigarettes in America which it is a real pleasure to smoke.

Wishing you all the success you deserve, I remain,

Sincerely yours,  
SAM. F. HIRTZ.

New York Life Insurance  
Company

Bay State Branch Office  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir: Your letter, together with the cigarettes ordered some time ago, received. I wish to tell you that they were the finest cigarettes I have ever smoked. They met with my approval in every respect.

Yours very truly,  
HARRY R. LEIGHTON,  
Cashier.

The Record-Appeal  
LUDINGTON, MICH.

Dear Sir: Makaroff special cigarettes are incomparable. I can say but little about them because they are so far superior to any other cigarettes I have ever smoked. I have placed my order with the secretary of the house committee.

Yours truly,  
T. M. SAWYER.

## The Smoker's Thanksgiving

begins with his first box of

# Makaroff Russian Cigarets

Made by Connoisseurs—for Connoisseurs—sold on merit alone  
—these cigarettes are now the choice of those who discriminate

My enthusiasm over these cigarettes is due entirely to my knowledge of them and of cigarettes in general. I admit I am a crank on the subject. I have been a crank on smoke for twenty years. When I talk about smoke I am talking from the *smoker's* standpoint—your standpoint and mine, as smoke cranks—and not as a manufacturer. I am a smoker first and a manufacturer afterward. I started the manufacture of these goods strictly because that was the only way to be sure that my friends and myself were going to be supplied with them regularly. If you know anything about the uncertainties of importing from Russia, you know I speak facts.

I am now extending the sale of Makaroff Russian Cigarets to my other friends—the ones I haven't seen, but who are my friends just the same, because they like the good things of life as I do.

Nearly every box of Makaroff Russian Cigarets discovers one of these friends for me. I seldom fail to get a hearty handshake by return mail. The friends I get I keep. That's why I can afford to take all the risk of pleasing you, and I do it.

Makaroff Russian Cigarets are offered to connoisseurs (another name for cranks) on the basis of smoking quality alone. They have got to please you, as a particular smoker, better than anything you have ever smoked before, or I don't want a cent. They are made of pure, clean, sweet tobacco, the finest and highest priced Russian and Turkish growths blended scientifically by our own Russian blenders. The Russians are the only real artists at cigaret blending—don't forget that.

These cigarettes are blended, made and aged as old wines are by men with traditions of quality to live up to—men who have spent their lives at it and who have generations of experience back of them.

Every cigaret is made by hand. Every one is inspected before packing. I pass personally on the smoking quality of every lot of tobacco blended. We use the thinnest paper ever put on a cigaret.

Note this particularly—it's a big point. These cigarettes will leave in your office or apartments no trace of the odor usually associated with cigarettes. I defy anybody who approves the odor of any good smoke to object to the odor of these cigarettes. (You know what the usual cigaret odor is like.)

Another thing—you can smoke these cigarettes day in and day out without any of that nervousness or ill feeling which most smokers are familiar with as a result of ordinary cigaret smoking. This is straight talk and I mean it. These cigarettes won't hurt you and you owe it to yourself to find it out for yourself.

The cigarettes are packed in cedar boxes, one hundred to the box—done up like the finest cigars.

## "Thanks!"

for the rare treat of an  
absolutely good cigaret"

—writes W. S. Fowler of New York.

The sentiment is echoed from Maine  
to Alaska and from Alberta to Albuquerque.

Why don't YOU join?

## Your Own Monogram

in gold will be put on your cigarettes just as soon as you have tried them out and want them regularly.

I will gladly send you full information about these cigarettes, but talk is *dead* and *dumb* compared with actually smoking them. Smoke is the final test.

## My Offer

Send me your order for a trial hundred of the size and value you prefer. Try the cigarettes—smoke the full hundred if you wish. If you don't like them say so and your money will be *instantly* returned. You need not trouble to return any of the cigarettes. I will take my chances on your giving any you don't want to some one who *will* like them and who *will* order more.

I knew that American connoisseurs would be quick to follow Europeans in recognizing the absolute superiority in smoking quality of Russian Cigarets. My sales prove it.

If you wish to enjoy cigarettes at their best, without injury to your health, to your own sense of refinement or that of your friends, tear out the coupon now, and get acquainted with real cigaret quality.

## Special to Dealers

I am spending a large appropriation each month in magazine advertising to introduce these cigarettes. I want one *first-class* dealer in every town of importance as distributor, and to such I can turn over a good business, established and growing. Write me.

## THE MAKAROFF COMPANY OF AMERICA

(G. NELSON DOUGLAS)

95 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS. SUITE 8

Draw a circle around the price indicating your selection

CZAREVITCH SIZE  
Three Values { \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 per 100

CZAR SIZE  
Three Values { \$2.50, \$4.00, \$6.00 per 100

Above blends also made in ladies size. Prices on application

Find enclosed remittance for \$

in favor of G. Nelson Douglas for which  
please send me, prepaid, \_\_\_\_\_ hundred  
cigarettes of size and value indicated  
hereon.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. \_\_\_\_\_



MAKAROFF  
RUSSIAN  
CIGARETS

Norfolk, Conn.

I am very much pleased with the Makaroff Special Cigarette. I like it particularly because of the cleanness of the smoke. The throat and roof of the mouth are not parched after smoking. The Makaroff is a complete contrast to the numerous brands of so-called Egyptian cigarettes which leave one with an inextinguishable thirst. All my friends agree that they had not before appreciated the possibilities of cigarette making.

HENRY R. SHIPMAN.

U. S. S. PRAIRIE

Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir: At this first opportunity I wish to say that it would be putting it mildly to state that I was pleased and satisfied with the "Makaroffs." I shall feel grateful toward you for the introduction of them on the market, as should everyone who appreciates good cigarettes.

Respectfully,  
P. A. NORTHROP.

Cleveland, O.

Am tremendously delighted with the cigarettes.

My friends who have tried them are equally enthusiastic.

Yours very truly,  
F. I. MERRICK.

War Department  
SIGNAL OFFICE  
FT. MONROE,  
VA.

Sir: The Makaroff Special Cigarettes were beyond my utmost expectations, and were, in fact, the finest cigarettes I have ever smoked, and I have smoked nearly every Turkish and Egyptian cigarette for sale in the United States. I shall place another order with you soon.

Very respectfully,  
P. C. PETERSEN.